ORPHEUS

Op 15

GLUCK

London:

A. WEEKES & Co LTD.

Op 15.

ORPHEUS

An Opera in Three Acts

BY

CHRISTOPH WILLIBALD V. GLUCK.

Arranged with English words for Concert use

BY

LOUIS N. PARKER.

VOCAL SCORE	8/- NET
ACT II SEPARATELY	
" I - CHORUS PARTS ONLY	
" III - " " "	

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NOTE:

In this version the name EURIDICE retains its Italian pronunciation.

PERSONS:

ORPHEUS
EURIDICE
EROS

Chorus of Shepherds and Nymphs, Furies and Demons,
Happy Spirits in Elysium.

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ORPHEUS

AN OPERA IN THREE ACTS

BY

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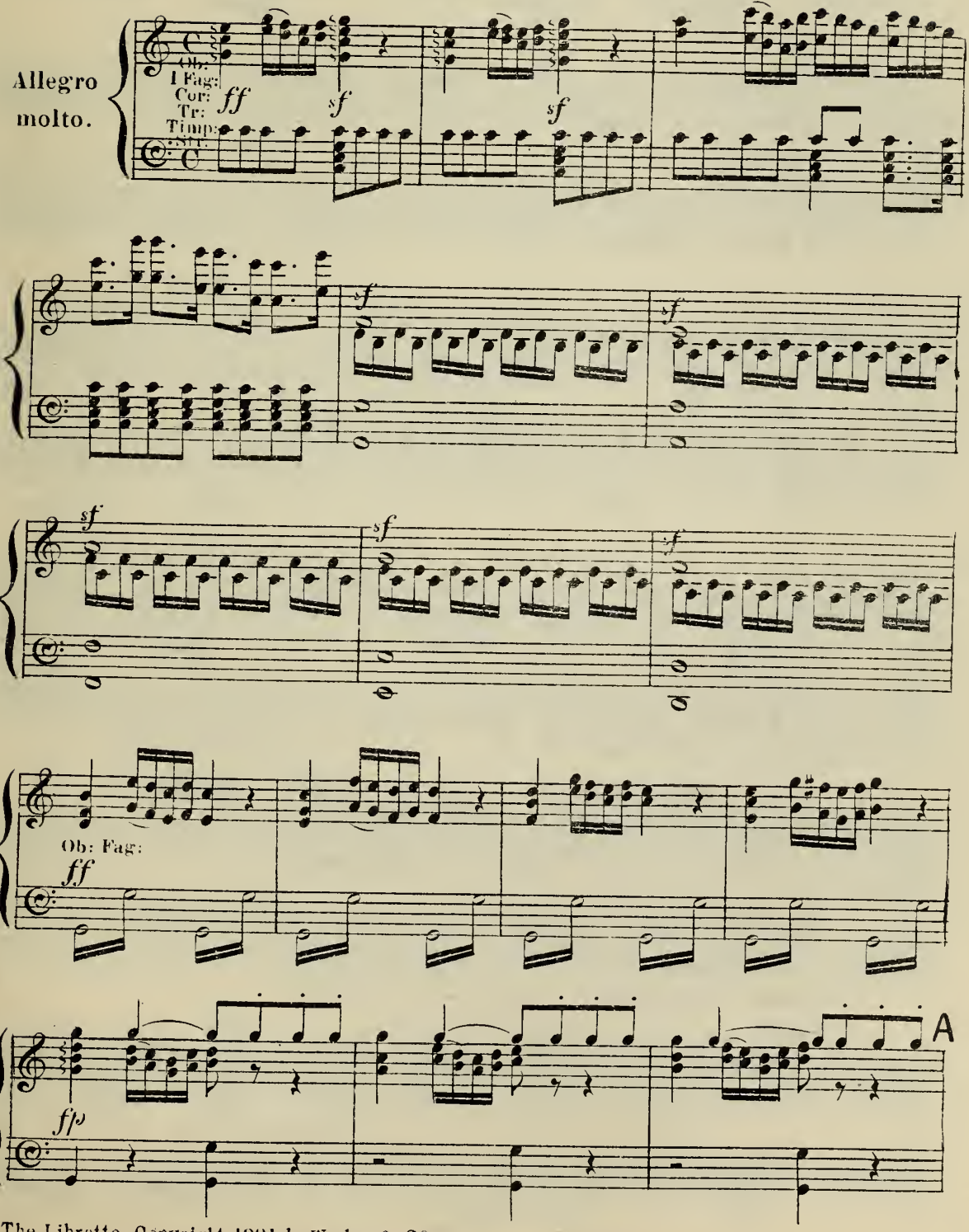
OVERTURE.



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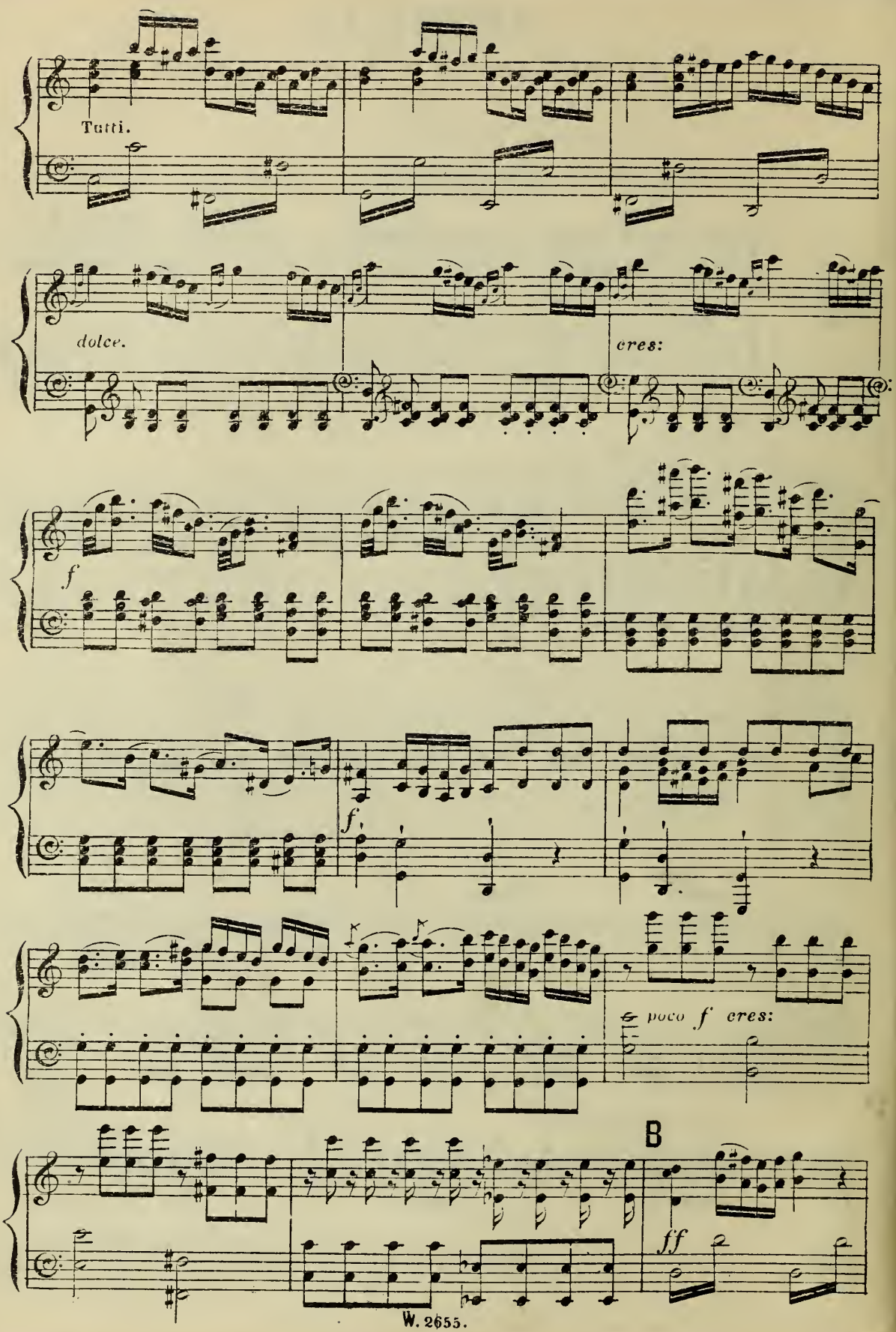
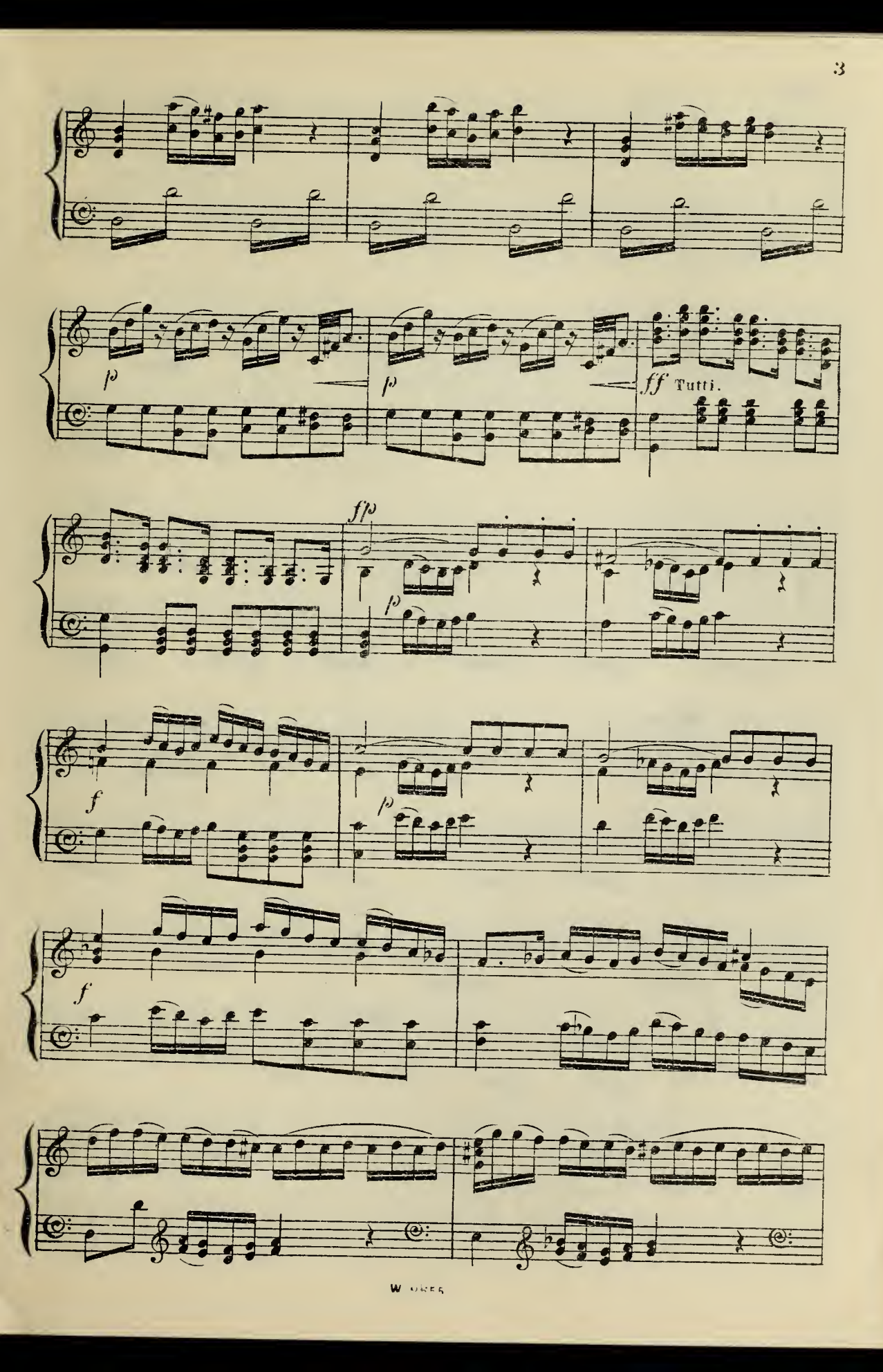
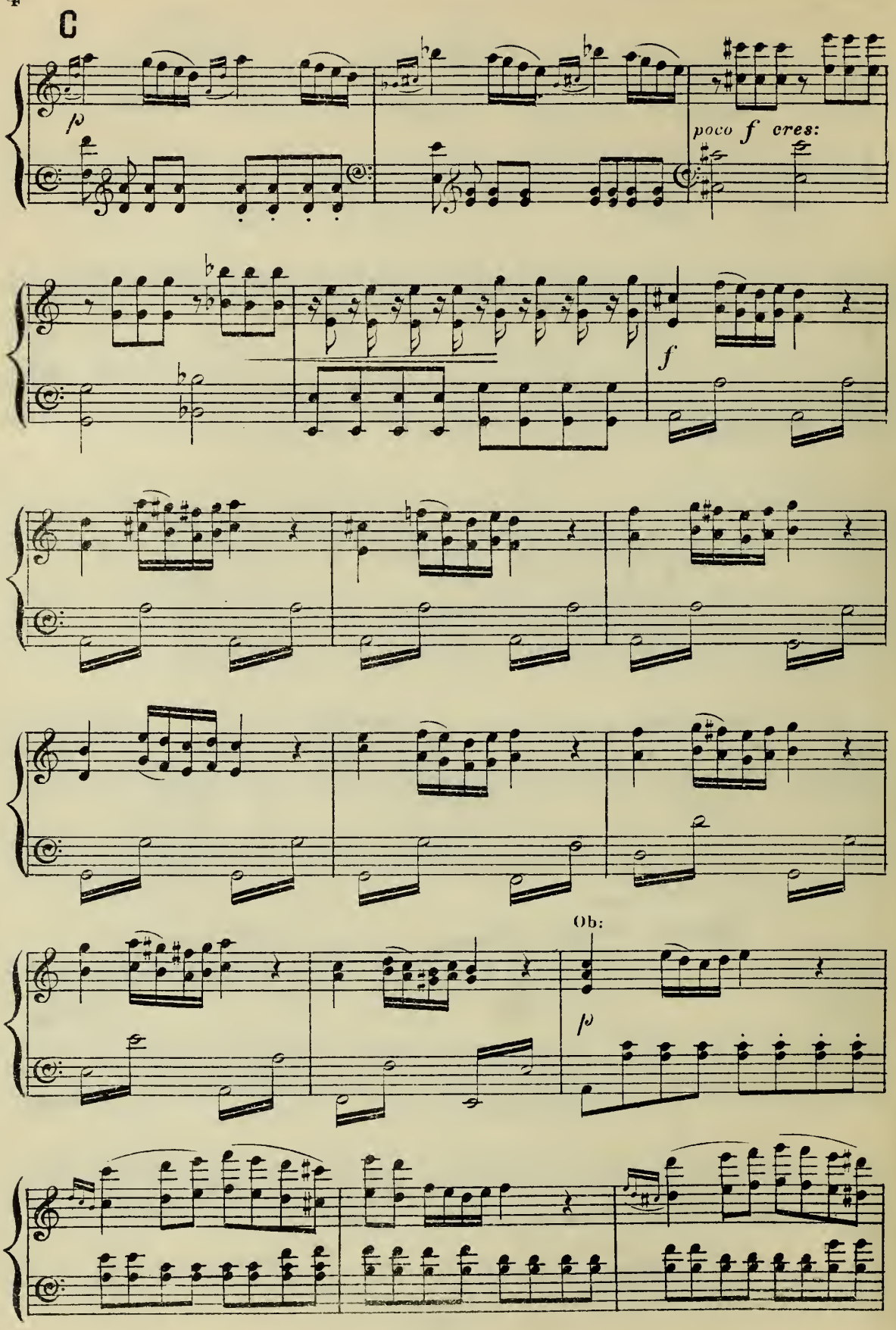
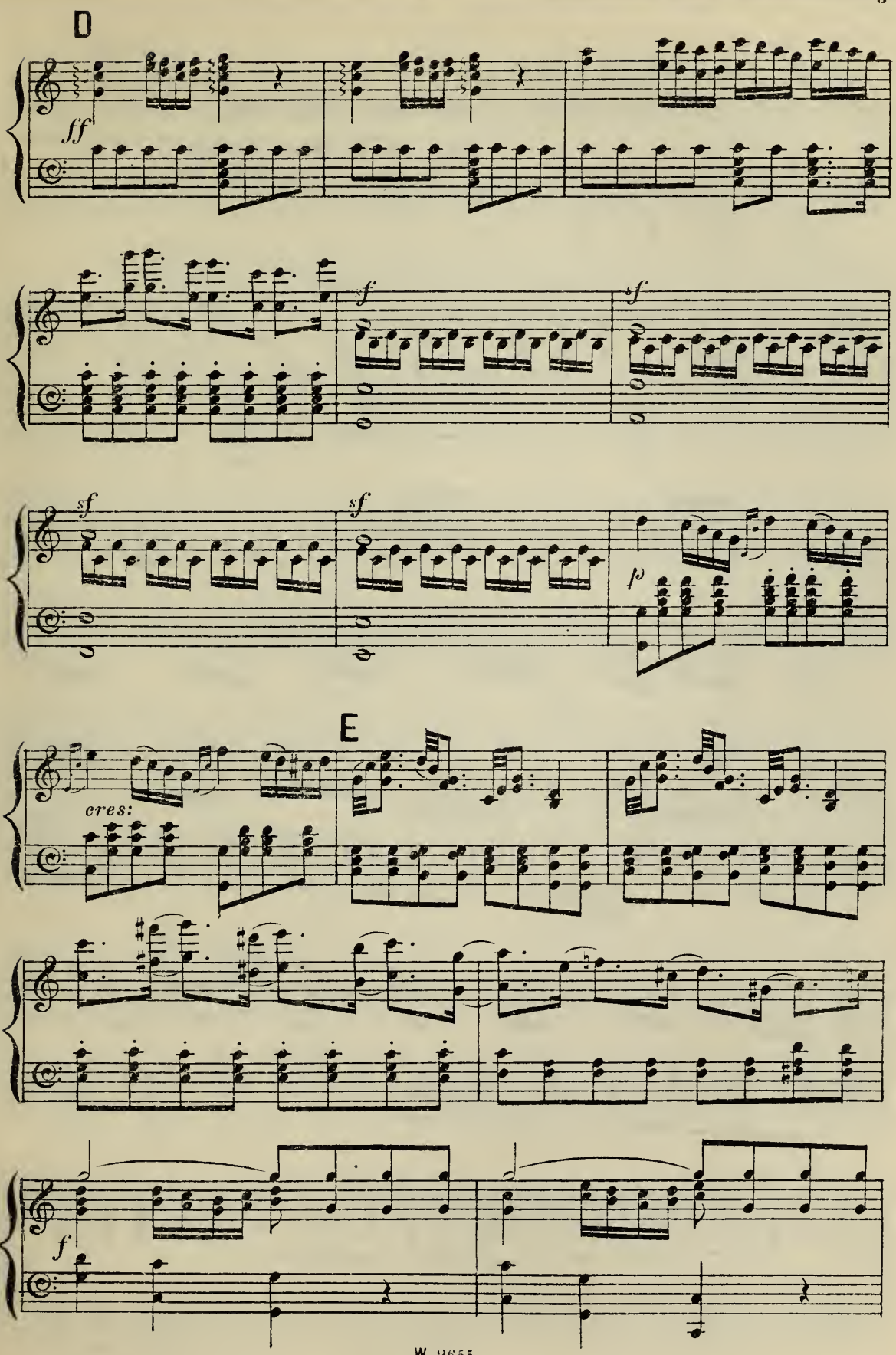
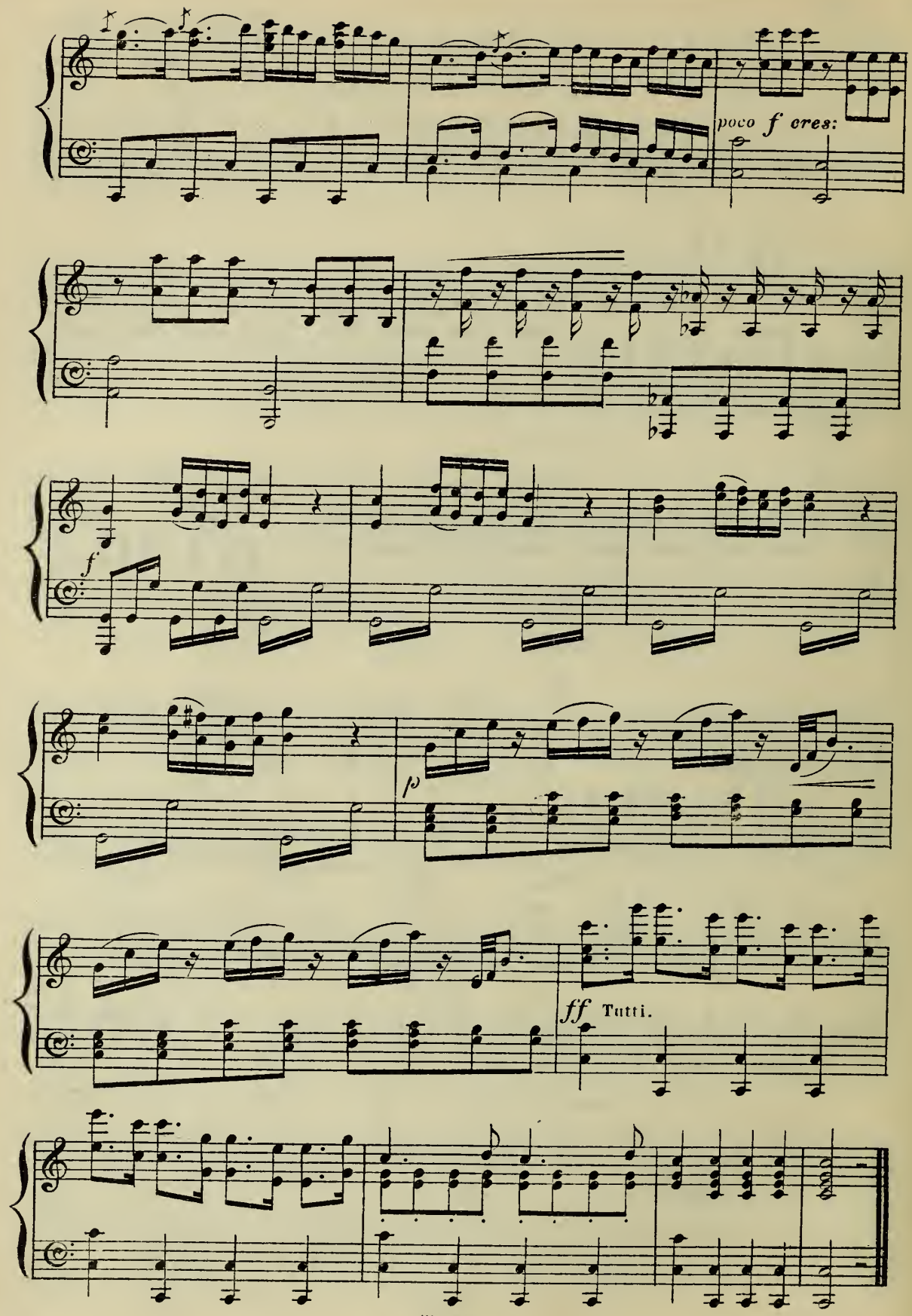

Tutti.
dolce.
cres:
f
f
poco f cres:
B
ff


p
p
ff Tutti.
fp
p
f
p
f


C
p
poco f cres:
f
Ob:
p

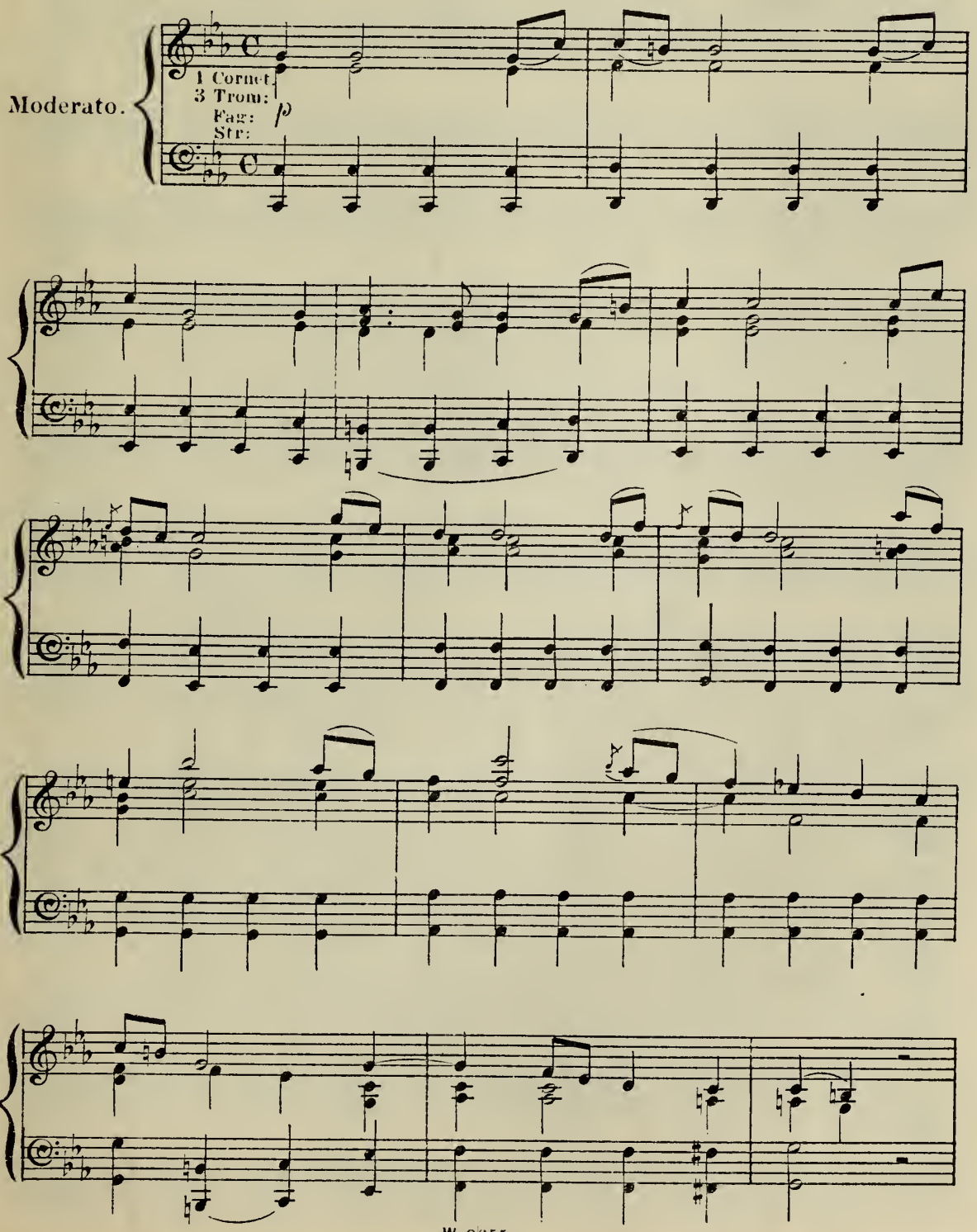

D
ff
f
sf
sf
sf
sf
p
E
cres:
f

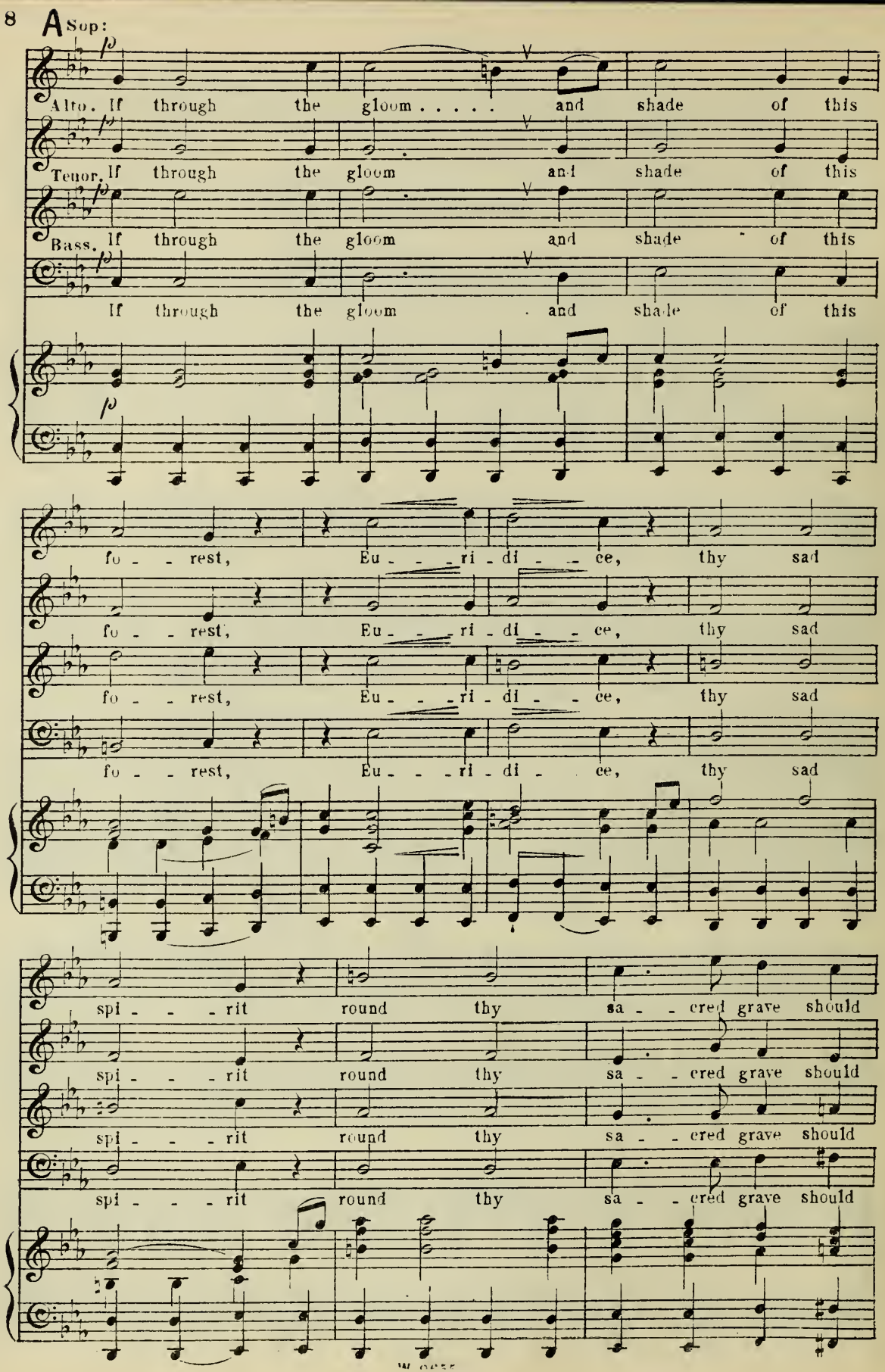

poco f cres:
f
p
ff Tutti.

ACT I.

A pleasant grove of laurels and cypresses; in the centre a memorial altar to EURIDICE. ORPHEUS *lies prostrate on the steps of the altar. Nymphs and Shepherds bring flowers and garlands, and some strew incense on the fire which is burning on the altar.*

INTRODUCTION AND CHORUS.




A Sop:
Alto. If through the gloom . . . . . and shade of this
Tenor. If through the gloom and shade of this
Bass. If through the gloom and shade of this
If through the gloom and shade of this
fo - - rest, Eu - - - ri - di - - ce, thy sad
fo - - rest, Eu - - - ri - di - - ce, thy sad
fo - - rest, Eu - - - ri - di - - ce, thy sad
fo - - rest, Eu - - - ri - di - ce, thy sad
spi - - - rit round thy sa - - cred grave should
spi - - - rit round thy sa - - cred grave should
spi - - - rit round thy sa - - cred grave should
spi - - - rit round thy sa - - cred grave should

ORPHEUS. B

Eu - ri - di - - - ce!

ho - - ver, Ah, then hear us! hear our dir - - ges!

ho - - ver, Ah, then hear us! hear our dir - - ges!

ho - - ver, Ah, then hear us! hear our dir - - ges!

ho - - ver, Ah, then hear us! hear our dir - - ges!

Soli.

See what mourn - ing! See what mourn - ing,

See what mourn - - ing! See what mourn - - ing,

See what mourn - - ing! See what mourn - - ing,

See what mourn - - ing!

C

ORPHEUS. *p*

Eu - ri - di - - - ce!

Chorus. *f*

fills our hearts with bit - ter sor - - row for thee! See thy

f *p*

fills our hearts with bit - ter sor - - row for thee! See thy

f *p*

fills our hearts with bit - ter sor - - row for thee! See thy

f *p*

fills our hearts with bit - ter sor - - row for thee! See thy

D

Soli.

spouse, the grief-o'erwhelmed Or - pheus bro - - ken with des -

spouse, the grief-o'erwhelmed Or - pheus bro - - ken with des -

spouse, the grief-o'erwhelmed Or - pheus bro - - ken with des -

spouse, the grief-o'erwhelmed Or - pheus

p

Eu - ri - di - - ce

Tutti.

- pair! Doth not his sor - row move. . . thee? Thou that

- pair! Doth not his sor - row move. . . thee! Thou that

- pair! Doth not his sor - row move. . . thee! Thou that

Thou that

E

fled - dest, Turn thee hi - ther! See what an - guish

fled - dest, Turn thee hi - ther! See what an - guish

fled - dest, Turn thee hi - ther! See what an - guish

fled - dest, Turn thee hi - ther! See what an - guish

his heart is rend - - ing! Thou

his heart is rend - - ing! Thou

his heart is rend - - ing! Thou

his heart is rend - - ing! Thou

lost and dear - - est, he dies of his woe.

lost and dear - - - est, he dies of his woe.

lost and dear - - est, he dies of his woe.

lost and dear - - - est, he dies of his woe.

ORPHEUS.

Com-pa-nions, your dir-ges in-crease my des-pair. Now to the

(freely declaimed.)

Str:

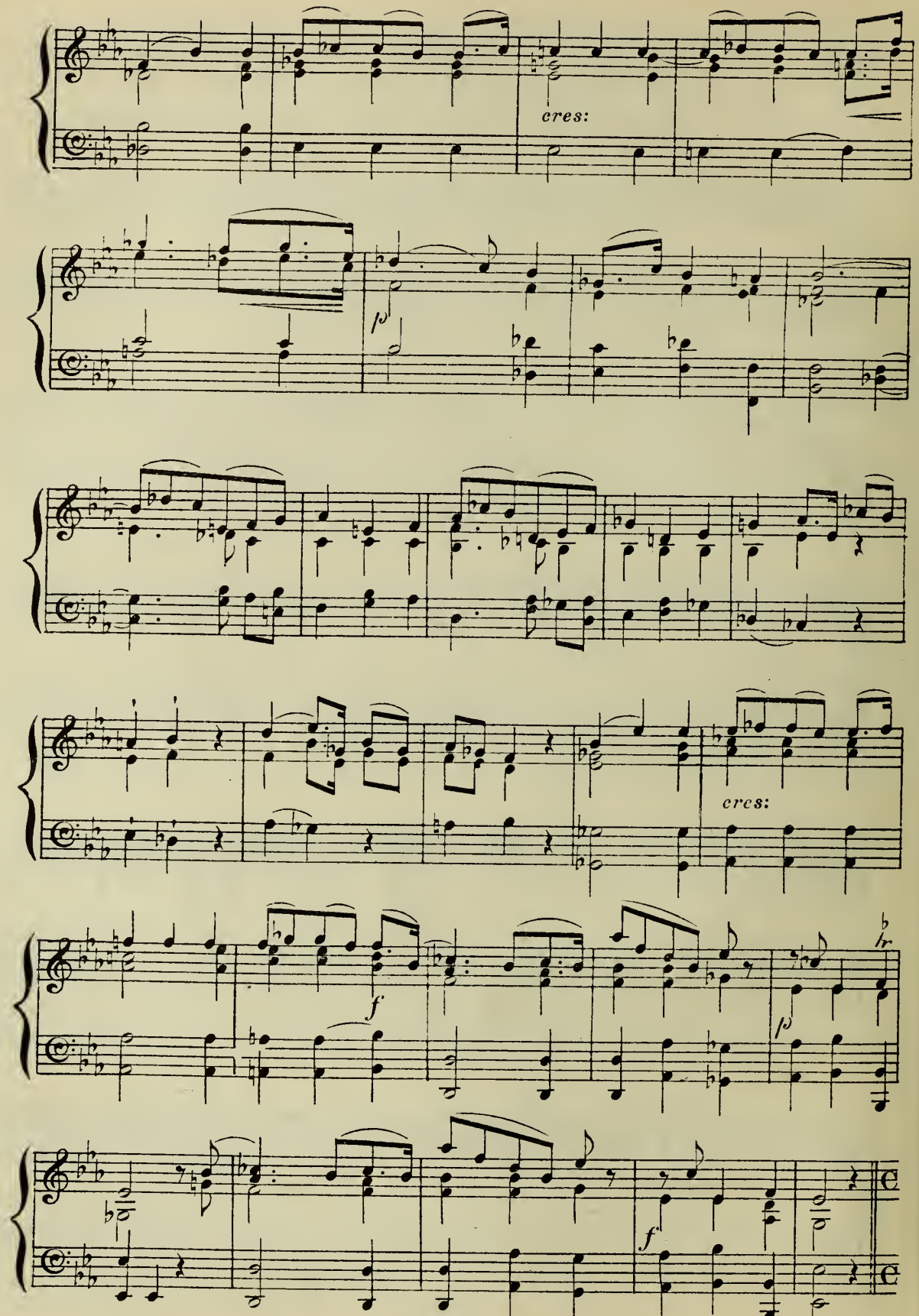
shade of Eu - ri - di - - - ce bring the fi - nal sa - cri -

- fi - ces and co - ver her grave with flow'rs.

Lento.

Lento.

p Strings.


cres:
p
cres:
f
p
f

Chorus. Lento.

If through the gloom . . . and shade of this fo - - rest

If through the gloom and shade of this fo - - rest

If through the gloom and shade of this fo - - rest

If through the gloom and shade of this fo - - rest

Lento.

Cor: Trum: Fag: Str: *p*

Eu - - - ri - di - - ce Thy sad spi - - rit round thy

Eu - - ri - di - - ce Thy sad spi - - rit round thy

Eu - - ri - di - - ce Thy sad spi - - rit round thy

Eu - - ri - di - - ce Thy sad spi - - rit round thy

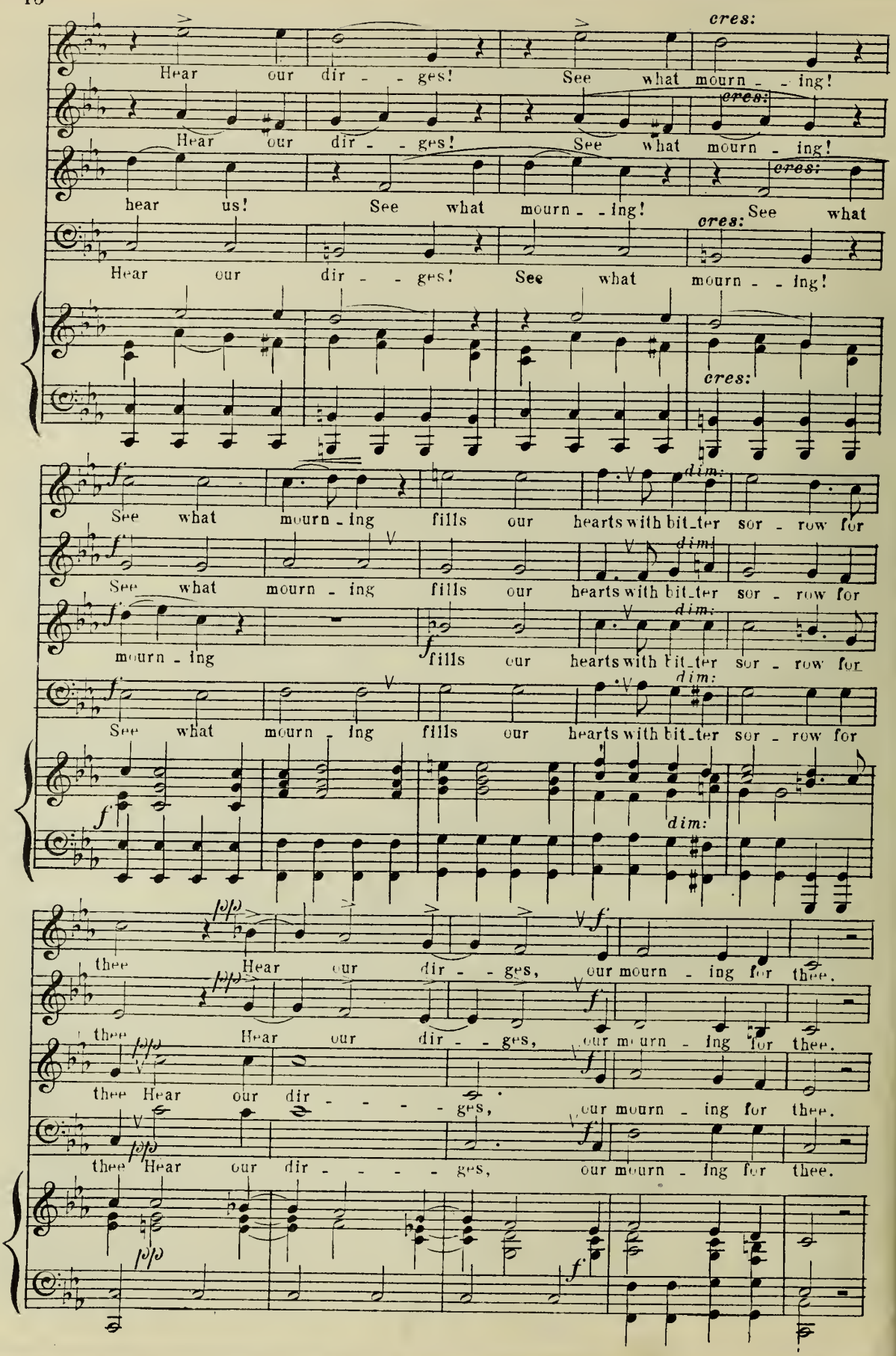
sa - - cred grave should ho - - ver, F *p* Ah, then hear us!

sa - - cred grave should ho - - ver, *marcato* *p* Ah, then hear us!

sa - - cred grave should ho - - ver, *sustained.* Ah, then

sa - - cred grave should ho - - ver, *p* Ah, then hear us!

p


cres:
Hear our dir - - ges! See what mourn - - ing!
Hear our dir - - ges! See what mourn - ing!
hear us! See what mourn - - ing! See what
Hear our dir - - ges! See what mourn - - ing!
See what mourn - ing fills our hearts with bit - ter sor - row for
See what mourn - ing fills our hearts with bit - ter sor - row for
mourn - ing fills our hearts with bit - ter sor - row for
See what mourn - ing fills our hearts with bit - ter sor - row for
dim:
thee Hear our dir - - ges, our mourn - ing for thee.
thee Hear our dir - - ges, our mourn - ing for thee.
thee Hear our dir - - - - ges, our mourn - ing for thee.
thee Hear our dir - - - - ges, our mourn - ing for thee.

mf

Fare - well my friends! This grave is sa - cred to my

p Str:

grief. Hence-forth, leave me a - lone with my deep des - pair!

Lento.

p

The Chorus go out slowly.

Andantino.

ORPHEUS.

p

Bent with

f Hn: Str:

p

bur - den of grief, Vain - ly I pray for re -

- lief, . . Com - fort en - - treat - - - - - - ing,

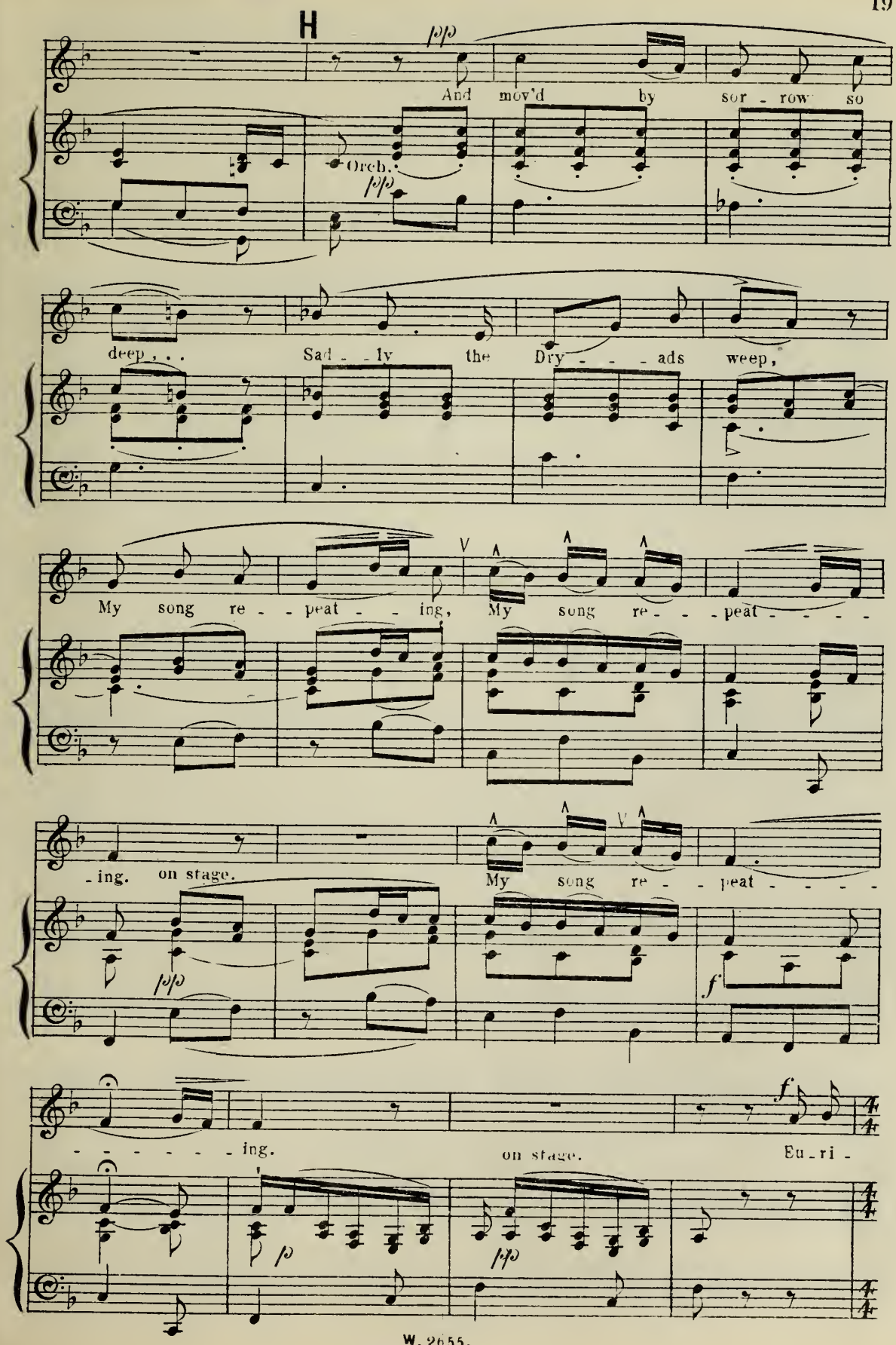
p

Com - - - - - - - - fort . . . en - - treat - - - - - ing. *Echo* (on stage.)

p

Ob: Str:

pp


H
pp
And mov'd by sor - row so
Orch.
pp
deep, . . Sad - ly the Dry - - - ads weep,
My song re - - peat - - ing, My song re - - - peat - - - -
- ing. on stage. My song re - - peat - - - -
pp
f
- - - - - - ing. on stage. Eu - ri -
f
p
pp

-di - - ce! Eu - ri - di - ce! *Echo.* Thy love - ly name

p

Orch:

senza tempo.

fills all the air! *Echo.* The grove e - ver hears it in my

Orch.

sighs, *Echo.* Ev'- ry vale knows its sound. In au - tum - nal trees, in the

Orch.

Ped. * *Ped.* *

slowly.

rind of sprouting oaks, My trem - bling hand hath carv'd it. *Echo.*

Ped. * *Ped.* * *pp*

pp

Eu - ri - di - ce is no more, yet I live to

Ped. * *Ped.* *

say it! Let her, ye Gods, live a - gain! or let me per - - ish

Ped. * Ped. *

too!

Andantino.

mf

Sad - - ly,

Echo.

English Horn (or Clarionet.)

Str.

p

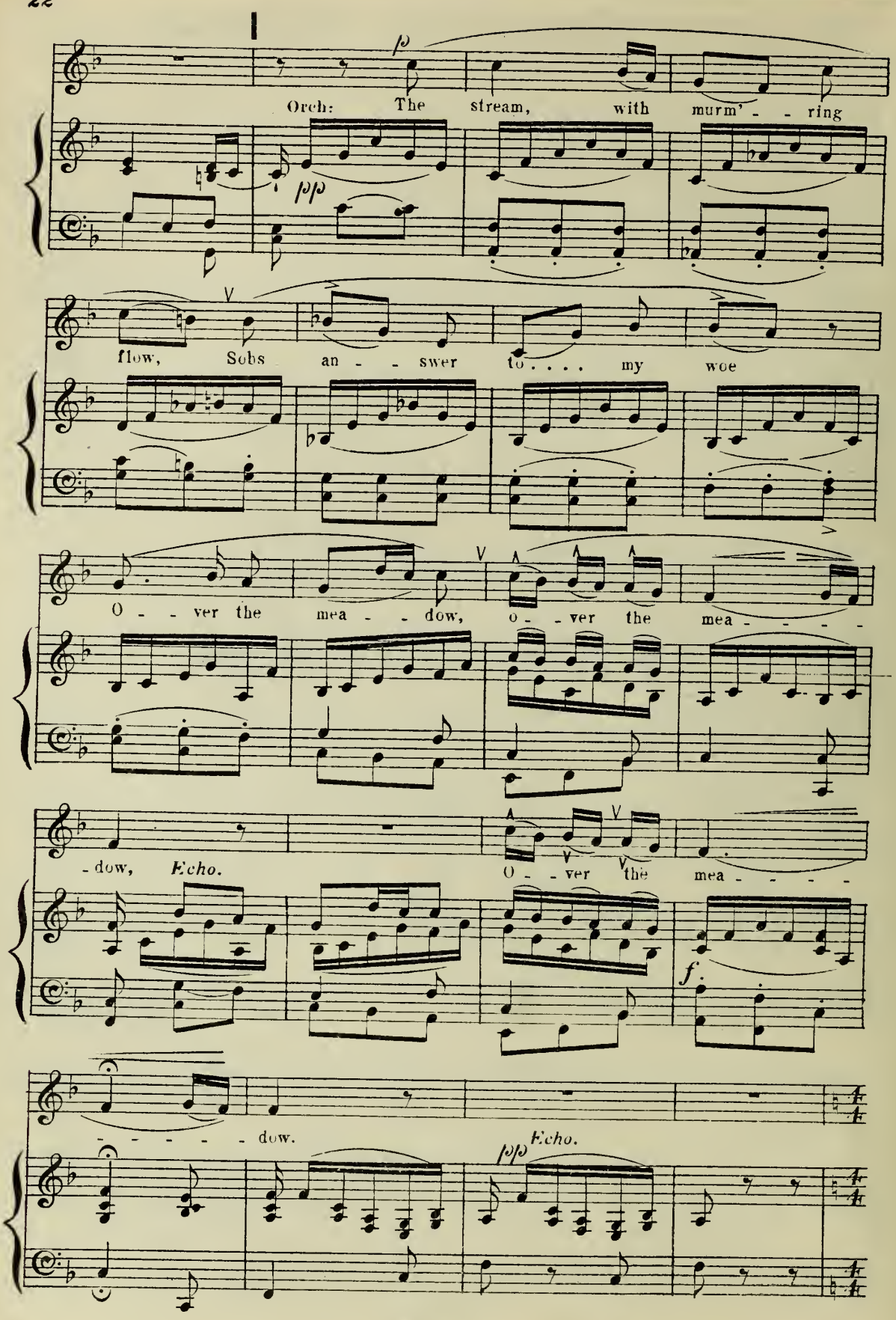
sad - ly my tears course when the day. . . ap -

- pears, Course in night's sha - - - - - dow,

Course in. . . . night's sha - - - - - dow.

Echo.

pp


Orch: The stream, with murm' - - ring
flow, Sobs an - - swer to. . . . my woe
O - - ver the mea - - dow, o - - ver the mea - - - -
- dow, Echo.
O - - ver the mea - - - -
- - - - - dow.
Echo.

Recitative.

rapidly.

f

Ye cru - el de - - i - ties of night, that reign o'er hap - less

f *mf*

ghosts, Ye whose realm is hor - ror, serv - - ing Plu - to's grim behests!

sf *f*

Ye, ea - ger - ly o - bey - ing his cru - el com - mands! Ye, whom nothing

moves, nei - ther youth, nor beau - ty Ye have torn from my

p ten:

side my ten - der spouse! Oh how harsh the de - cree! Not

f

her, in ra - - diant beau - ty shin - - ing should your de - stroy - ing

hands have reft from life and me! O ye gods with - out . . .

mer - - cy! I will snatch her from your grasp!

I will pierce me a path to the re - gions of Or - cus, and my

sor - row, my tears, shall ap - pease your stub - born will! I will

EROS *(calmly with dignity.)*

ff *rall:*

dare your fu - ry and vengeance, for my love is stronger than death! The

Enter EROS.

rall:

god of love hath come, bringing comfort to thee! Oh, mark me well! for

p

Jove hath been mov'd by thy tears. To realms of Dis thou may'st de-scend,

p

there to seek thy be-lov - -ed a - mong the peaceful de-part - -ed.

f

Allegretto.

With the strain of long - - - - ing and rap - - - ture

Hn: Str: *p*

Try what the pow'r . . . . . of song may do; And

shouldst. . . . thou with thy mu - - sic the ty - - rant sub - due . . . .

f *p*

Then from the thrall of death thou wilt thy love re - -

f

- cap - - ture, Then from the thrall of . . . death

p

ORPHEUS.
agitated.

thou wilt thy love re - - - cap - - - - - - - - - - ture Ha!

f

EROS.

Shall I be-hold her face! With the strain of long - - - - ing and

p

Hn.

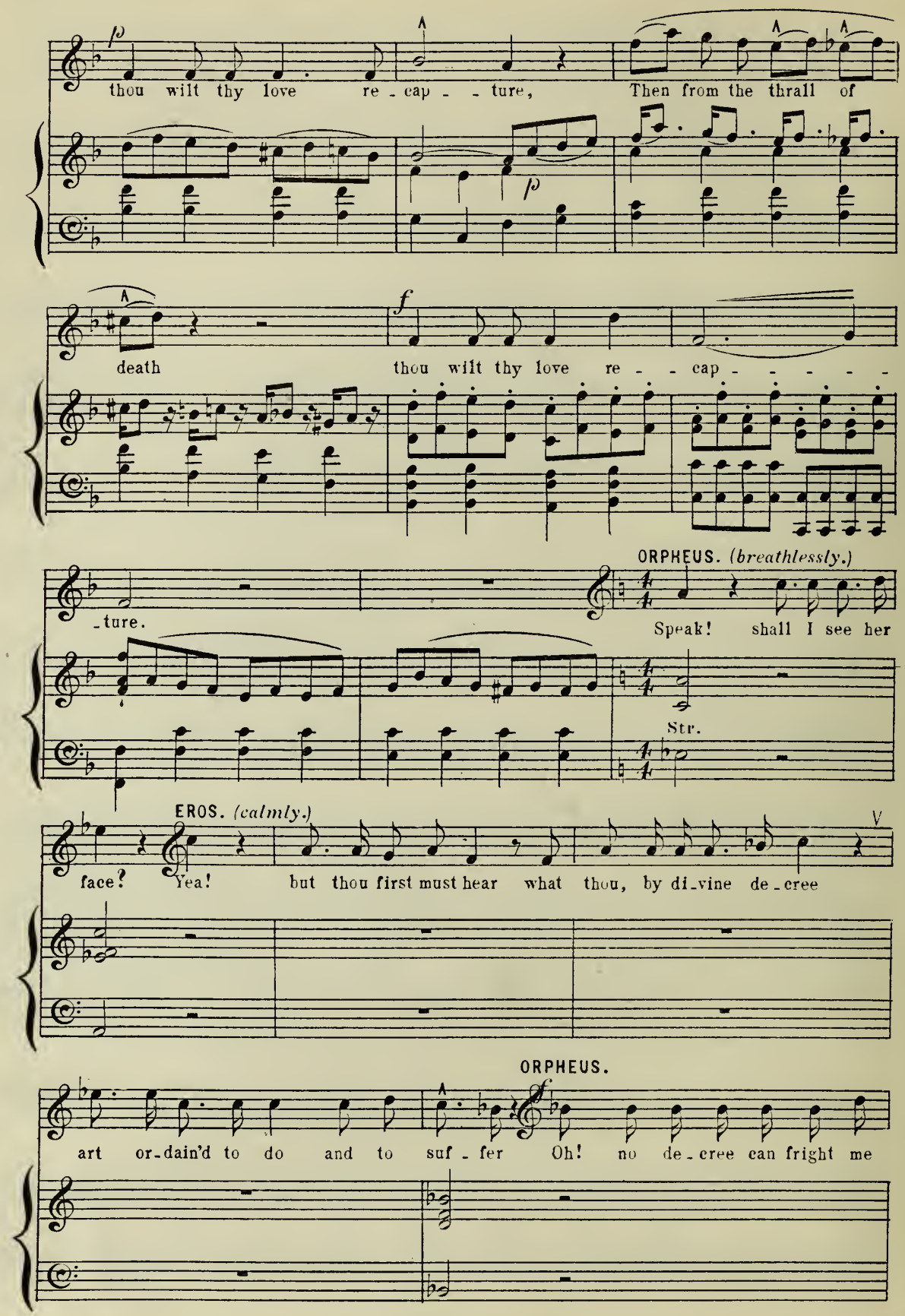
rap - - - ture, Try what the pow'r . . . . . of song may

do; And shouldst . . . . thou with thy mu - sic the ty - rant sub-

f

- due, . . . Then from the thrall of death

p


p
thou wilt thy love re - cap - - ture, Then from the thrall of
death
f
thou wilt thy love re - - cap - - - - -
- ture.
ORPHEUS. (breathlessly.)
Speak! shall I see her
Str.
EROS. (calmly.)
face? Yea! but thou first must hear what thou, by di - vine de - cree
ORPHEUS.
art or - dain'd to do and to suf - fer Oh! no de - cree can fright me

EROS.

f *f*

now! My soul for all is well prepar'd! Then heark - - en to the will of

impressively.

Jove! ere thou the earth . . . re - - gain - - est, Not a look shalt thou

rall:

la - vish on her thou art lead - ing, Lest thy la - bour be lost, and she

va - nish for e - - ver! Thus have the gods de - creed! Such is

slowly.

Jove's com - mand! Thou be wor - thy his grace di - vine!

Lento e grazioso.

Ob:
Fag: *p*
Str:

p

With cou - - rage re -

- strain - ing re - - bel - - lious com - - plain - ing, Be si - - lent and

grate - - - - - - ful, o - - bey - - ing the fate - - ful com -

- mand of the gods, o - - bey - - ing the fate - - ful com -

-mand of the gods. For

Ob:

p

Meno lento.

hap - - pi - ness ne - ver shall crown thy en - dea - vour, If

p

thou wilt be glanc - ing on her whose en - - tranc - - ing

form thou hast freed; No, hap - pi - ness ne - ver shall crown thy en -

- dea - vour, If thou wilt be glanc - ing on her thou hast freed; If

thou wilt be glanc - ing on her whose en - - tranc - - ing

f

form thou hast freed. Oh: Be si - lent and

Lento.

p

grate - ful Be si - lent and grate - ful o -

- bey - ing the fate - ful com - mand of the gods, O

Meno lento.

- bey - ing the fate - - ful com - - mand of the gods.

f

ORPHEUS *(as if dazed.)*

(Exit.)

mf

What

Moderato.

said he? Do I dream?

Str:

Eu - ri - - di - - ce shall I be-hold, and call her mine?

Yet dou - ble an - guish will seize up - on me in that dread

mo - ment when I, o'er - come with yearn-ing may not behold her

Andante. *broadly.*

fea - tures, nor press her to my heart. O my be -

- lov - - - ed one! Thou, too, wilt feel

faster.

dead - - - liest doubt. I fore - see thy flaming wrath! what

f

pain the vi - sion brings! and but to think up - on it

p

chill - - eth my heart in my bo - som and free - zes my

molto rall.

p *f*

Allegro.

blood. Yet, I will dare! I

mf *cres:* *f* *p*

will! I am re - solv'd! This a - go - ny no

f *p*

more I can suf - fer; 'tis fair - - er for - tune to

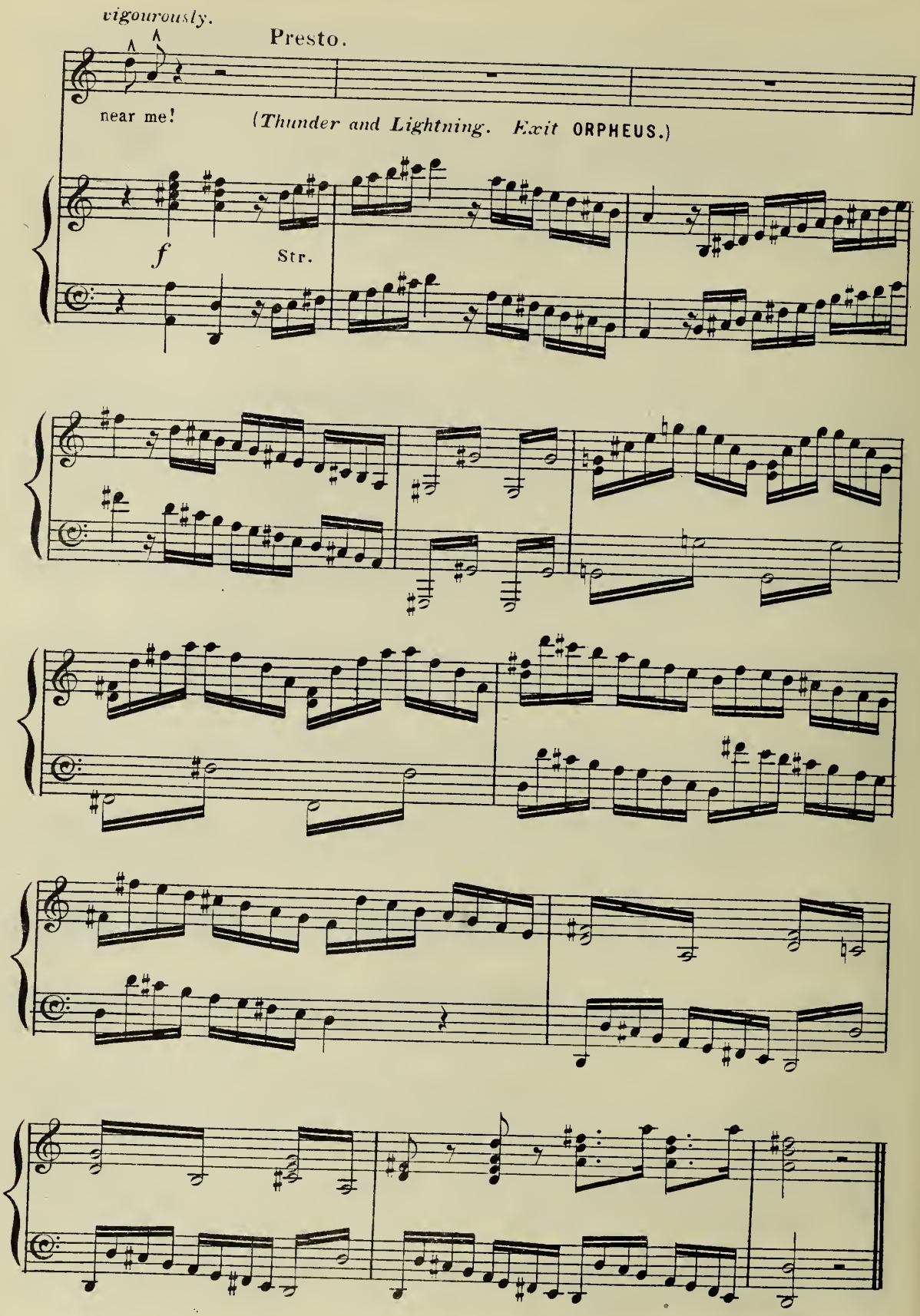
slower.

face un - fa - thom'd fears than lon - - ger to lack her!

f

ff *slowly.*

It is done! I o - bey! Ye gods, be


vigourously.
Presto.
near me!
(Thunder and Lightning. Exit ORPHEUS.)
f
Str.

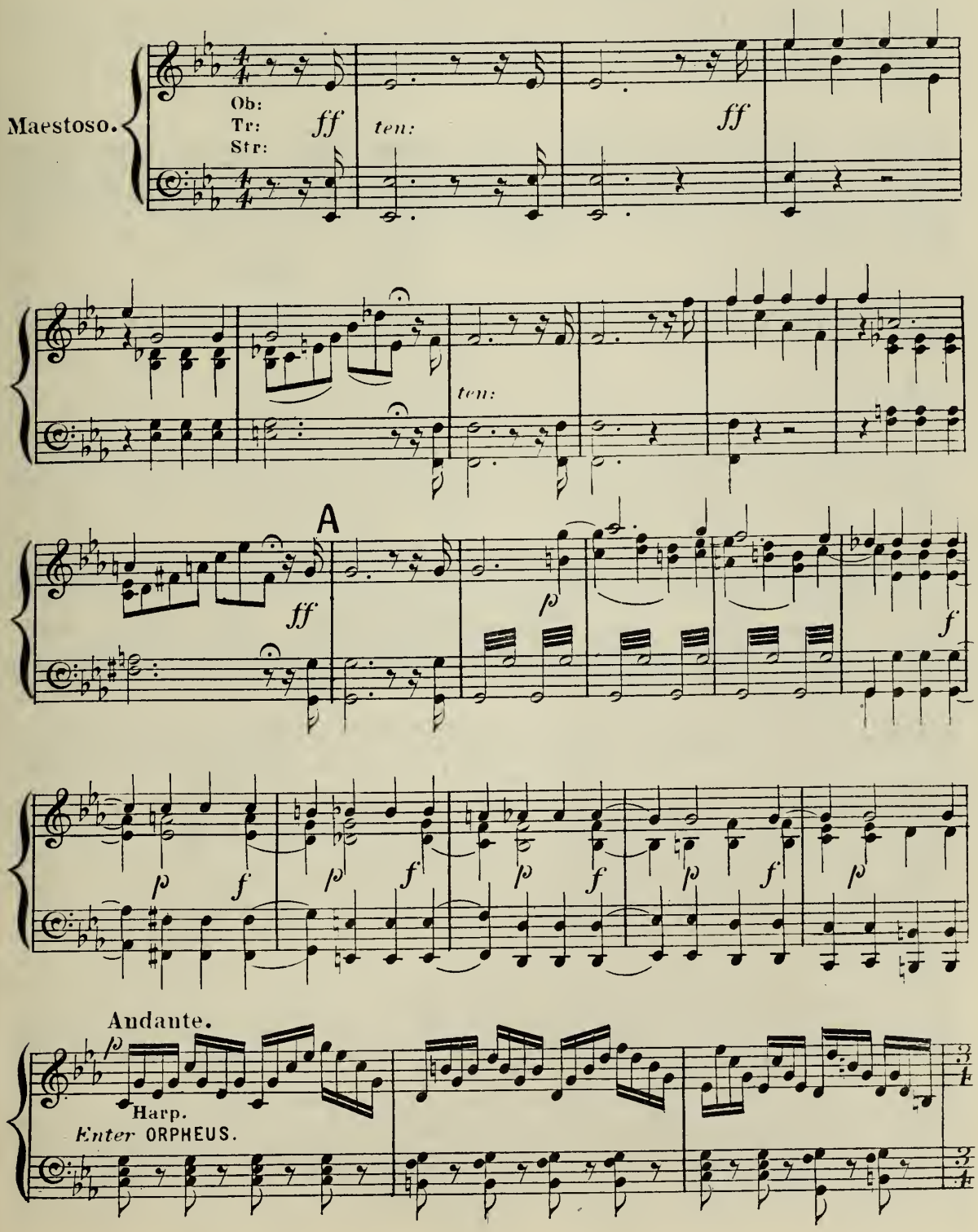
END OF ACT I.

ACT II.

SCENE I.

The banks of Acheron. Thick black smoke rises, in the distance, through which flames flash.

Dance of Furies and Ghosts.



Chorus. Un poco Andante.

SOP: *ff*

ALTO. What bold ad - - - ven - - - tu - rer, tread - ing with

TENOR. What bold ad - - - ven - - - tu - rer, tread - ing with

BASS. What bold ad - - - ven - - - tu - rer, tread - ing with

Ob: Str: *ff*

pesante.

fear - - - less feet jour - - neys through sha - - - dow - land

fear - - - less feet jour - - neys through sha - - - dow - land

fear - - - less feet jour - - neys through sha - - - dow - land

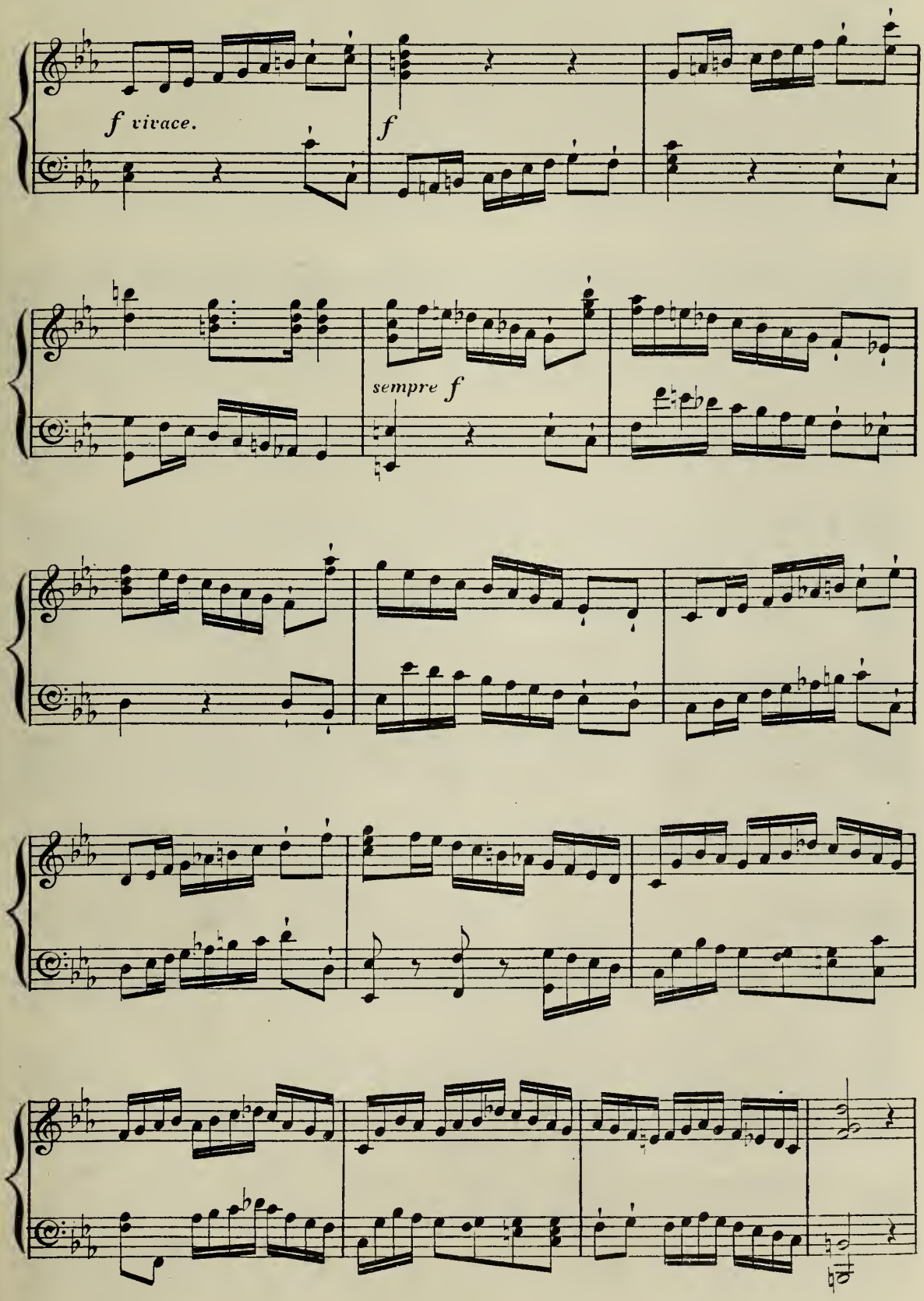
fear - - - less feet jour - - neys through sha - - - dow - land

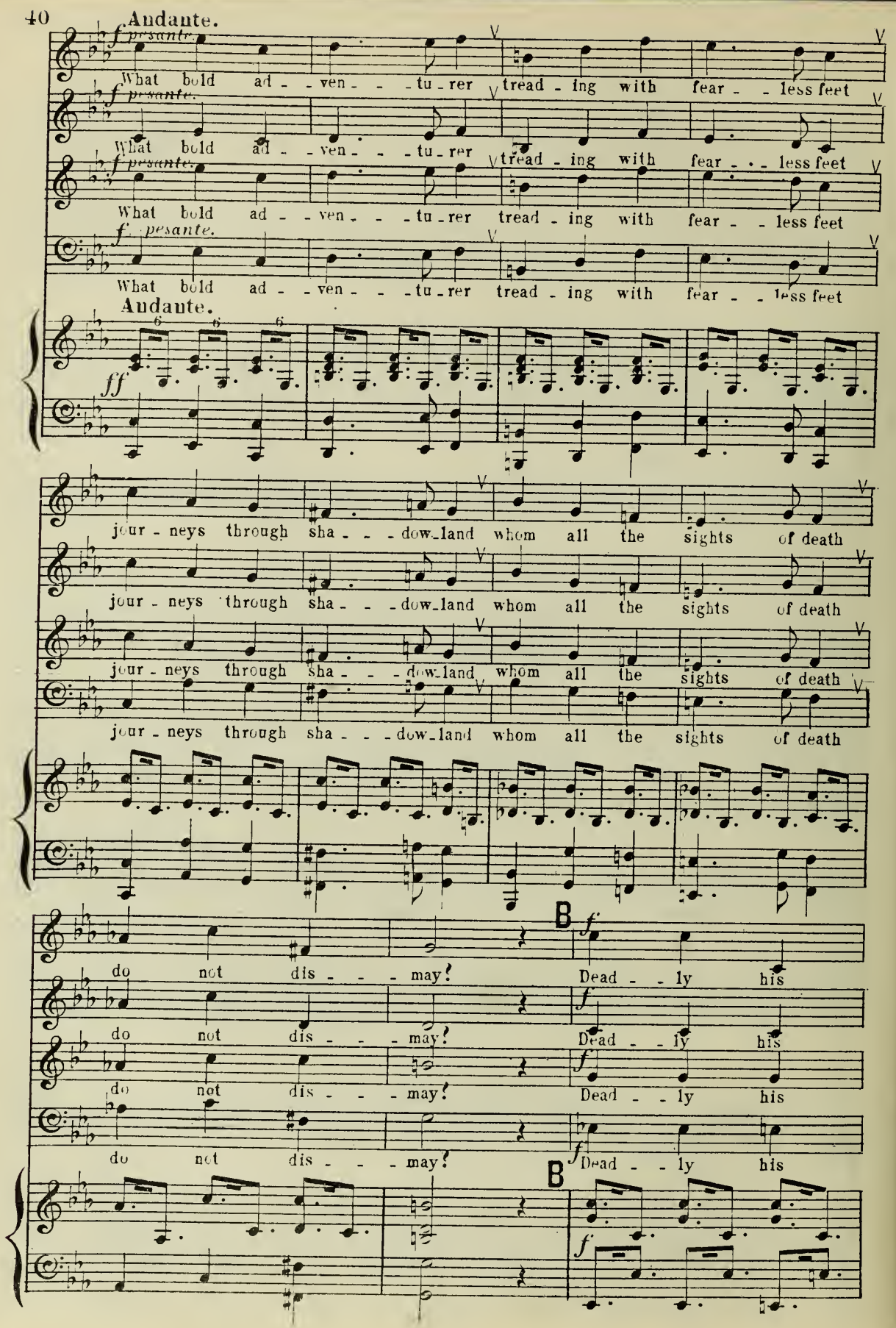
whom all the sights of death do not dis - - may.

whom all the sights of death do not dis - - may.

whom all the sights of death do not dis - - may.

whom all the sights of death do not dis - - may.


f vivace.
f
sempre f


Andante.
f pesante.
What bold ad - ven - - - tu - rer tread - ing with fear - - less feet
What bold ad - ven - - - tu - rer tread - ing with fear - - less feet
What bold ad - ven - - - tu - rer tread - ing with fear - - less feet
What bold ad - ven - - - tu - rer tread - ing with fear - - less feet
Andante.
ff
jour - neys through sha - - - dow - land whom all the sights of death
jour - neys through sha - - - dow - land whom all the sights of death
jour - neys through sha - - - dow - land whom all the sights of death
jour - neys through sha - - - dow - land whom all the sights of death
B
f
do not dis - - - may! Dead - - ly his
do not dis - - - may! Dead - - ly his
do not dis - - - may! Dead - - ly his
do not dis - - - may! Dead - - ly his
B
f

dread shall be freez - - ing the blood in him,

dread shall be freez - - ing the blood in him,

dread shall be freez - - ing the blood in him,

dread shall be freez - - ing the blood in him,

Where howl - - ing Cer - - - ber - us, gnash - - ing his

Where howl - - ing Cer - - - ber - us, gnash - - - ing his

Where howl - - ing Cer - - - ber - us, gnash - - ing his

Where howl - - ing Cer - - - ber - us, gnash - - ing his

sf *sf* *sf* *sf*

fear - - - - ful fangs guard - - - eth the gate!

fear - - - - ful fangs guard - - - eth the gate!

fear - - - - ful fangs guard - - - eth the gate!

fear - - - - ful fangs guard - - - eth the gate!

C

f

Where howl - ing Cer - - ber - us gnash - ing his fear - - ful fangs

f

Where howl - ing Cer - - ber - us gnash - ing his fear - - ful fangs

f

Where howl - ing Cer - - ber - us gnash - ing his fear - - ful fangs

f

Where howl - ing Cer - - ber - us gnash - ing his fear - - ful fangs

C

sf

guard - eth the gate.

guard - eth the gate.

guard - eth the gate.

guard - eth the gate.

ff

sf *sf* *sf*

f

Dead - ly his dread shall be

f

Dead - ly his dread shall be

f

Dead - ly his dread shall be

f

Dead - ly his dread shall be

sf *sf* *sf*

freez - ing the blood in him, Where howl - ing Cer - - ber - us,

freez - ing the blood in him, Where howl - ing Cer - - ber - us,

freez - ing the blood in him, Where howl - ing Cer - - ber - us,

freez - ing the blood in him, Where howl - ing Cer - - ber - us,

sf *sf* *sf*

Un poco lento.

gnash - ing his fear - - ful fangs guard - eth the gate!

gnash - ing his fear - - ful fangs guard - eth the gate!

gnash - ing his fear - - ful fangs guard - eth the gate!

gnash - ing his fear - - ful fangs guard - eth the gate!

sf *sf* *sf*

Un poco lento.

p

Harp.

p

CHORUS.

ORPHEUS.

p

SOPRANO & ALTO.

I im -

TENOR.

BASS.

-plore you to heark-en to me! Fu- -ries! *f* No! *f* No! *f* No!

E E

sf Ped. *

Phan-toms! *f* No! *f* No! *f* No! dread . . . shapes and sha-dows! *f* No! *f* No! *f* No! Let

sf Ped. * *sf* Ped. *

pi- -ty move your mer-cy for the pain that rends my

heart Let pi - - ty move your mer - - - cy for the

pain that rends my heart, ... for the pain that rends my

F

heart

No! No! No!

No! No! No!

No! No! No!

F

f p

con passione.

I.... im - - plore you! I im - plore you to heark - en to

me!... Fu - ries! Phan - toms!

f No! *f* No! *f* No! *f* No! *f* No! *f* No!

C C

Ped. * Ped. *

dread shapes and sha - dows! Let pi - - ty move your

No! No! No!

Ped. *

mer - cy for the pain that rends my heart!

H *cres - - - - - cen - - - - do.* *f*

Fu - ries! Phan - toms! dread shapes and

p No! *mf* No! *f* No!

p No! *mf* No! *f* No!

p No! *mf* No! *f* No!

H

Ped. ✳ *Ped.* ✳ *Ped.* ✳

p

shadows! Let pi - ty move your mer - cy for the pain that rends my

ff No!

ff No!

ff No!

Ped. ✳

heart, for the pain . . . . . that

rends my heart, ... for the pain that rends my heart.

Chorus.

Un poco lento.

poco f

Sor - - row - ful wan - - der - er, what wilt thou ask of us?

poco f

Sor - - row - ful wan - - der - er, what wilt thou ask of us?

poco f

Sor - - row - ful wan - - der - er, what wilt thou ask of us?

poco f

Sor - - row - ful wan - - der - er, what wilt thou ask of us?

Un poco lento.

Ob:
Cor: *p*

ff Meno mosso.

This is the land of night, here ev'-ry sound and sight Chills thee with

ff

This is the land of night, here ev'-ry sound and sight Chills thee with

ff

This is the land of night, here ev'-ry sound and sight Chills thee with

ff

This is the land of night, here ev'-ry sound and sight Chills thee with

Meno mosso.

ff

dead - - ly fright, pass not the thresh-old! What wilt thou

dead - - ly fright, pass not the thresh-old! What wilt thou

dead - - ly fright, pass not the thresh-old! What wilt thou

dead - - ly fright, pass not the thresh-old! What wilt thou

Wind.

f

ask of us! sor-row-ful wan - - der-er! What!

ask of us! sor-row-ful wan - - der-er! What!

ask of us! sor-row-ful wan - - der-er! What!

ask of us! sor-row-ful wan - - der-er! What!

Animato.

f

Here thy sad eyes may see no - thing but mi - se - ry,

f

Here thy sad eyes may see no - thing but mi - se - ry,

f

Here thy sad eyes may see no - thing but mi - se - ry,

f

Here thy sad eyes may see no - thing but mi - se - ry,

Animato.

f

Here shalt thou on - ly hear wail - ing and cries of fear,

Here shalt thou on - ly hear wail - ing and cries of fear,

Here shalt thou on - ly hear wail - ing and cries of fear,

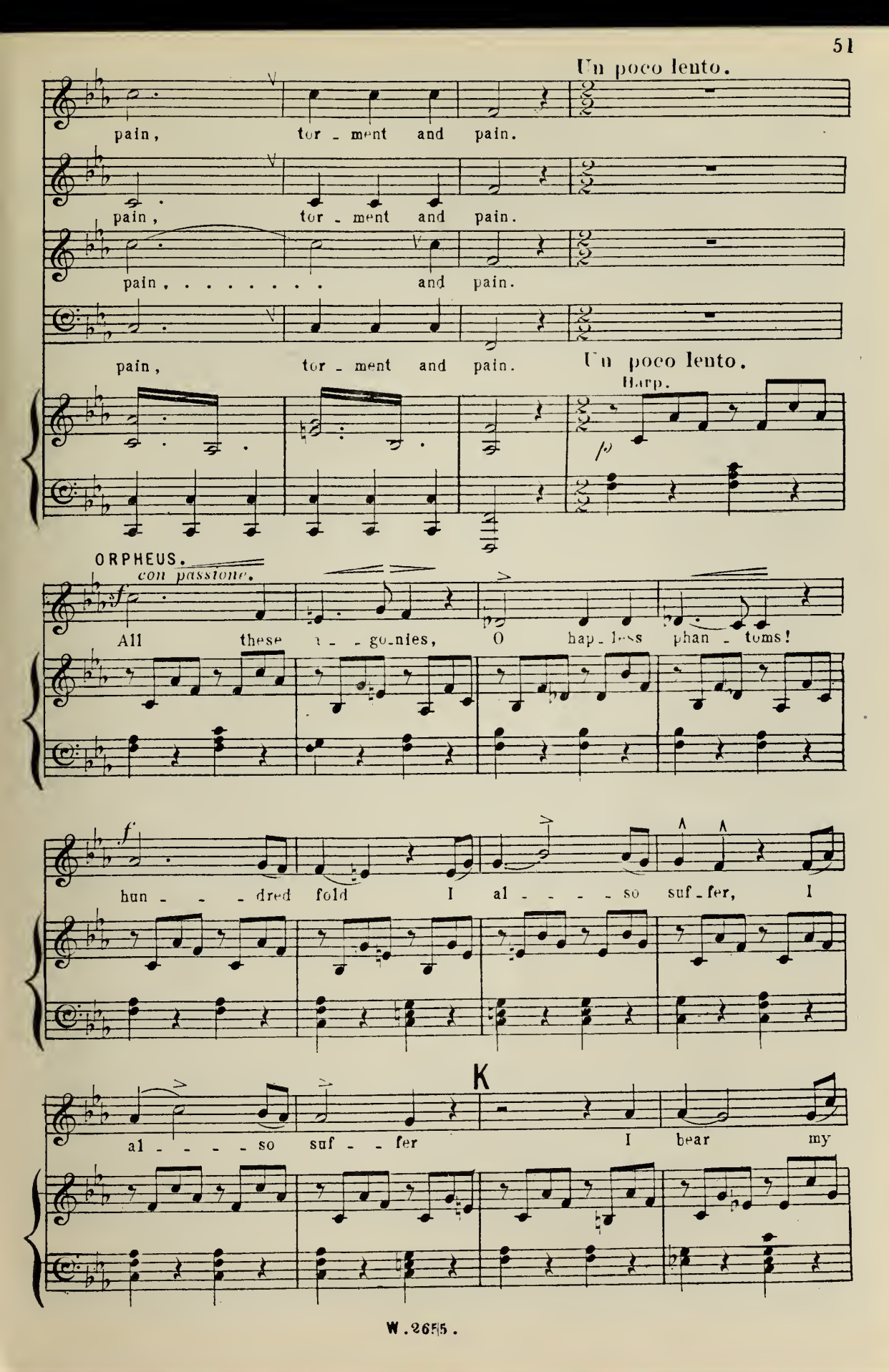
Here shalt thou on - ly hear wail - ing and cries of fear,

Here on - ly sor - - - row reigns, tor - ment and

Here on - ly sor - - - row reigns, tor - ment and

Here on - ly sor - - - row reigns, tor - ment and

Here on - ly sor - - - row reigns, tor - ment and


Un poco lento.
pain, tor - ment and pain.
pain, tor - ment and pain.
pain, ... and pain.
pain, tor - ment and pain.
Un poco lento.
Harp.
p
ORPHEUS.
con passione.
f
All these a - gonies, O hap - less phan - toms!
f
hun - - - dred fold I al - - - - so suf - fer, I
K
al - - - - so suf - - fer I bear my

f *cres:*

hell in my heart Its quench - - - less

flames are glow - - - ing with - in, *f* Its

quench - - less flames are glow - - - ing with - in!

senza rall:

Chorus. Un poco lento.

mf

Say by what ten - - der chords, by what ap - peal - - ing words

mf

Say by what ten - - der chords, by what ap - peal - - ing words

mf

Say by what ten - - der chords, by what ap - peal - - ing words

mf

Say by what ten - - der chords, by what ap - peal - - ing words

Ob.
Cor.
Str.

sotto voce.

Doth he our rage dis-arm wak-ing our sym--pa-thy,

Doth he our rage dis-arm wak-ing our sym--pa-thy,

Doth he our rage dis-arm wak-ing our sym--pa-thy,

Doth he our rage dis-arm wak-ing our sym--pa-thy,

L

melt-ing our hearts? Say by what ten--der chords

melt-ing our hearts? Say by what ten--der chords

melt-ing our hearts? Say by what ten--der chords

melt-ing our hearts? Say by what ten--der chords

pp

by what ap--peal--ing words. Doth he our rage dis-arm,

by what ap--peal--ing words Doth he our rage dis-arm,

by what ap--peal--ing words Doth he our rage dis-arm,

by what ap--peal--ing words Doth he our rage dis-arm,

wak - ing our sym - - pa - thy, melt - - - - ing our hearts.

wak - ing our sym - - pa - thy, melt - - - - ing our hearts.

wak - ing our sym - - pa - thy, melt - - - - ing our hearts.

wak - ing our sym - - pa - thy, melt - - - - ing our hearts.

ORPHEUS.

Un poco lento.

My en - treaties, suppli - ca - tions, Would have melt - ed hearts of

p Harp.

stone, Had ye e - ver felt the an - guish Of a lo - ver left a -

- lone Had ye e - - ver felt the an - guish Of a

lo - ver left a - lone, of a lo - ver, left a - lone.

Chorus.

Andante.

His mov - ing me - - - lo - dy, his ten - der thre - - no - dy

His mov - ing me - - - lo - dy, his ten - der thre - - no - dy

His mov - ing me - - - lo - dy, his ten - der thre - - no - dy

His mov - ing me - - - lo - dy, his ten - der thre - - no - dy

Ob.
Str. *p*

makes us com - pas - - sion - ate, ren - ders us pi - - - ti - ful

makes us com - pas - - sion - ate, ren - ders us pi - - - ti - ful

makes us com - pas - - sion - ate, ren - ders us pi - - - ti - ful

makes us com - pas - - sion - ate, ren - ders us pi - - - ti - ful

Allegro.

con - quers our hearts! O - pen the bra - zen gates,

con - quers our hearts! O - pen the bra - zen gates,

con - quers our hearts! O - pen the bra - zen gates,

con - quers our hearts! O - pen the bra - zen gates,

ff

o - - pen them wide to him Let the he - - ro - - ic one

o - - pen them wide to him Let the he - - ro - - ic one

o - - pen them wide to him Let the he - - ro - - ic one

o - - pen them wide to him Let the he - - ro - - ic one

pass to the ne - - ther world van - quish'd are we

pass to the ne - - ther world van - quish'd are we

pass to the ne - - ther world van - quish'd are we

pass to the ne - - ther world van - quish'd are we

dim: poco a poco.

Let the he - - - ro - - - - - ic one pass to the

Let the he - - - ro - - - - - ic one pass to the

Let the he - - - ro - - - - - ic one pass to the

Let the he - - - ro - - - - - ic one pass to the

dim: poco a poco.

ne - - - ther world van - - quish'd are we!

ne - - - ther world van - - quish'd are we!

ne - - - ther world van - - quish'd are we!

ne - - - ther world van - - quish'd are we!

M

sempre dim:

O - - pen the bra - - zen gates, o - - pen them wide to him

O - - pen the bra - - zen gates, o - - pen them wide to him

O - - pen the bra - - zen gates, o - - pen them wide to him

O - - pen the bra - - zen gates, o - - pen them wide to him

sempre dim:

Let the he - - ro - - - ic one pass to the

Let the he - - ro - - - ic one pass to the

Let the he - - ro - - - ic one pass to the

Let the he - - ro - - - ic one pass to the

ne - - - ther world van - quish'd are we!

ne - - - ther world van - quish'd are we!

ne - - - ther world van - quish'd are we!

ne - - - ther world van - quish'd are we!

N. *poco calando.*

Let the he - - - ro - - - ic one pass to the

poco calando.

Let the he - - - ro - - - ic one pass to the

poco calando.

Let the he - - - ro - - - ic one pass to the

poco calando.

Let the he - - - ro - - - ic one pass to the

poco calando.

ne - - - ther world van-quish'd are

ne - - - ther world van-quish'd are

ne - - - ther world van - - quish'd are we!

ne - - - ther world van - - quish'd are we!

we!

we! van - - quish'd are we!

van - - quish'd are

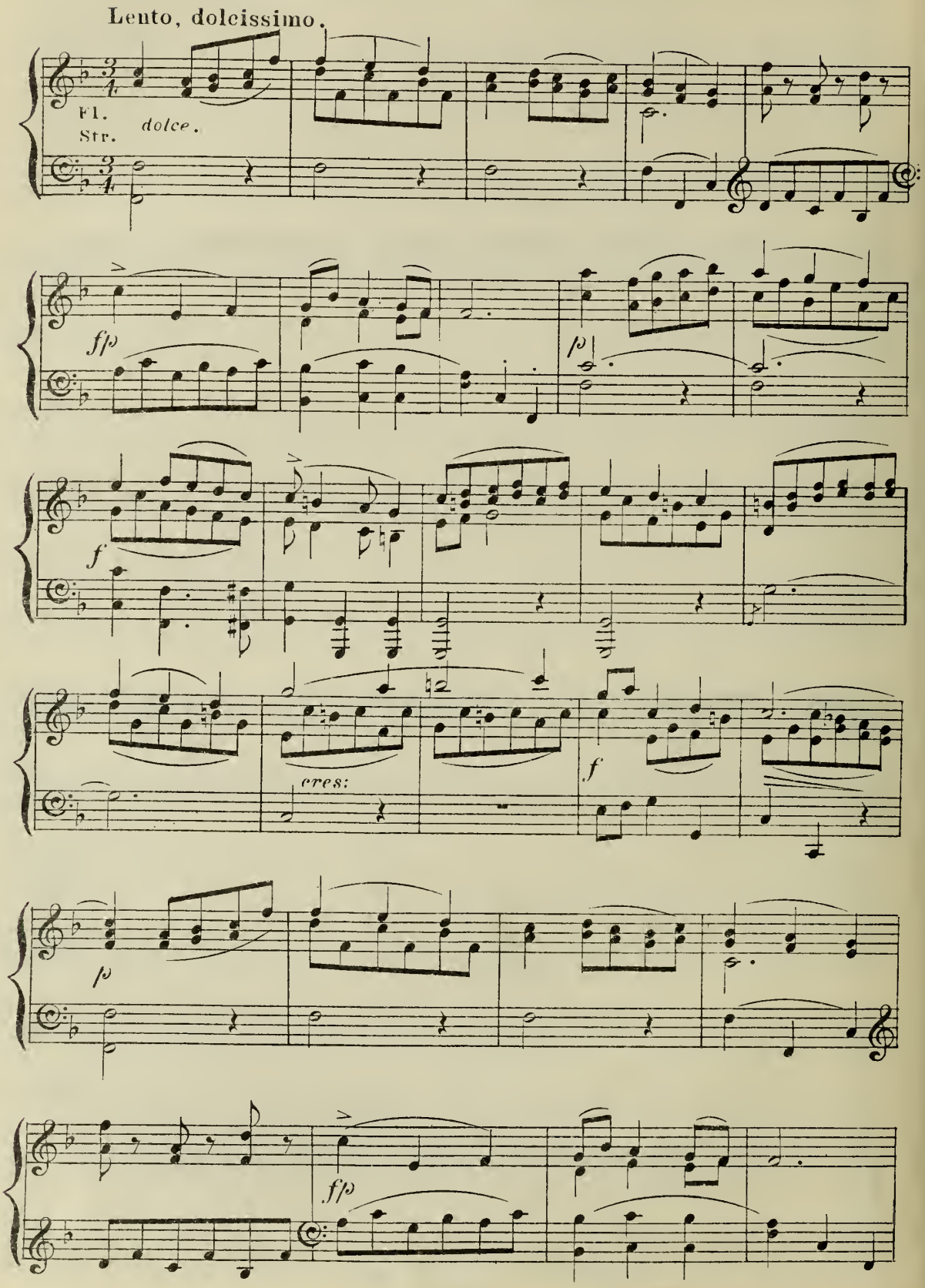
van - quish'd are we!

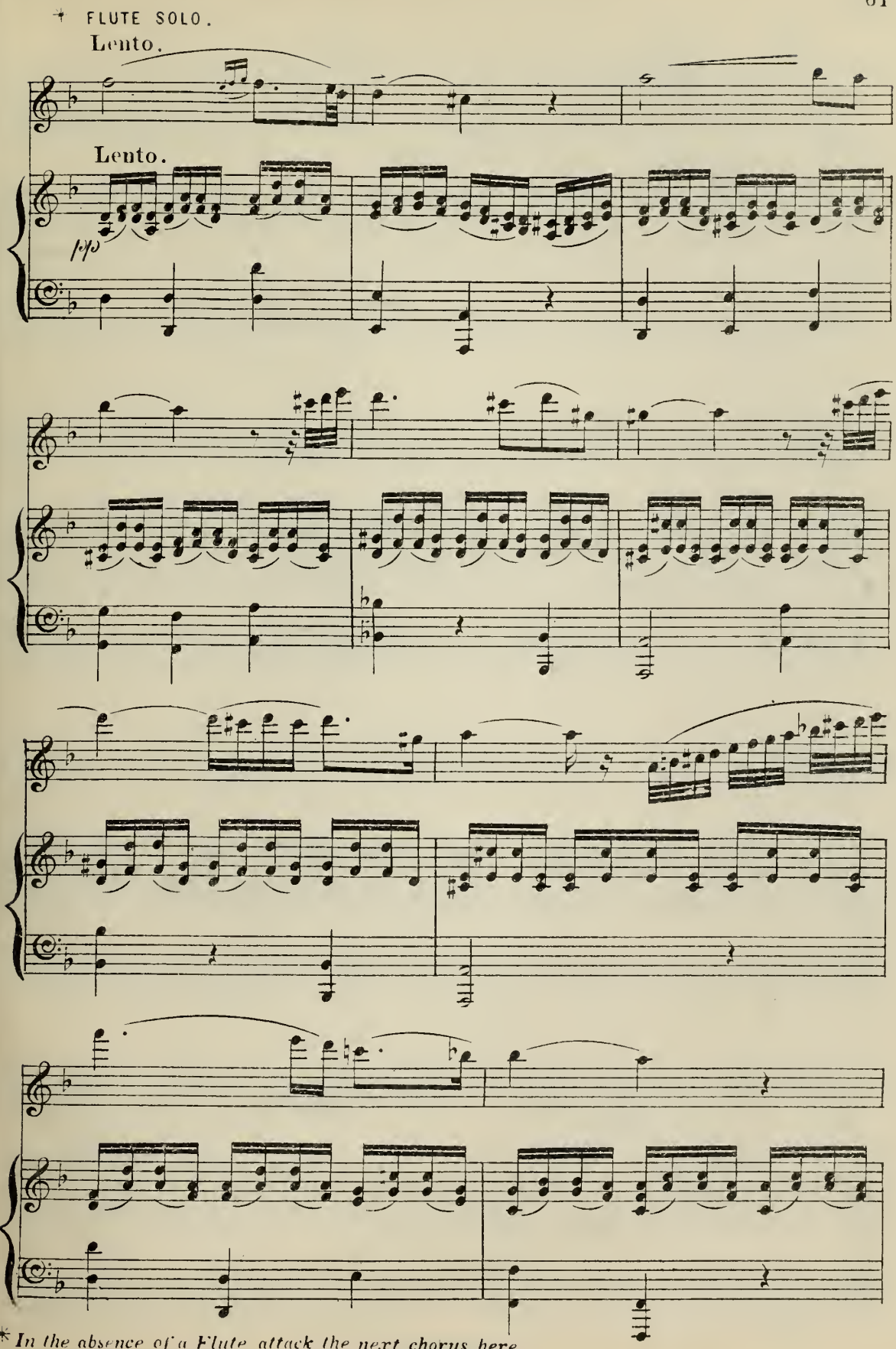
van - - quish'd are we!

we!

van - - quish'd are we!

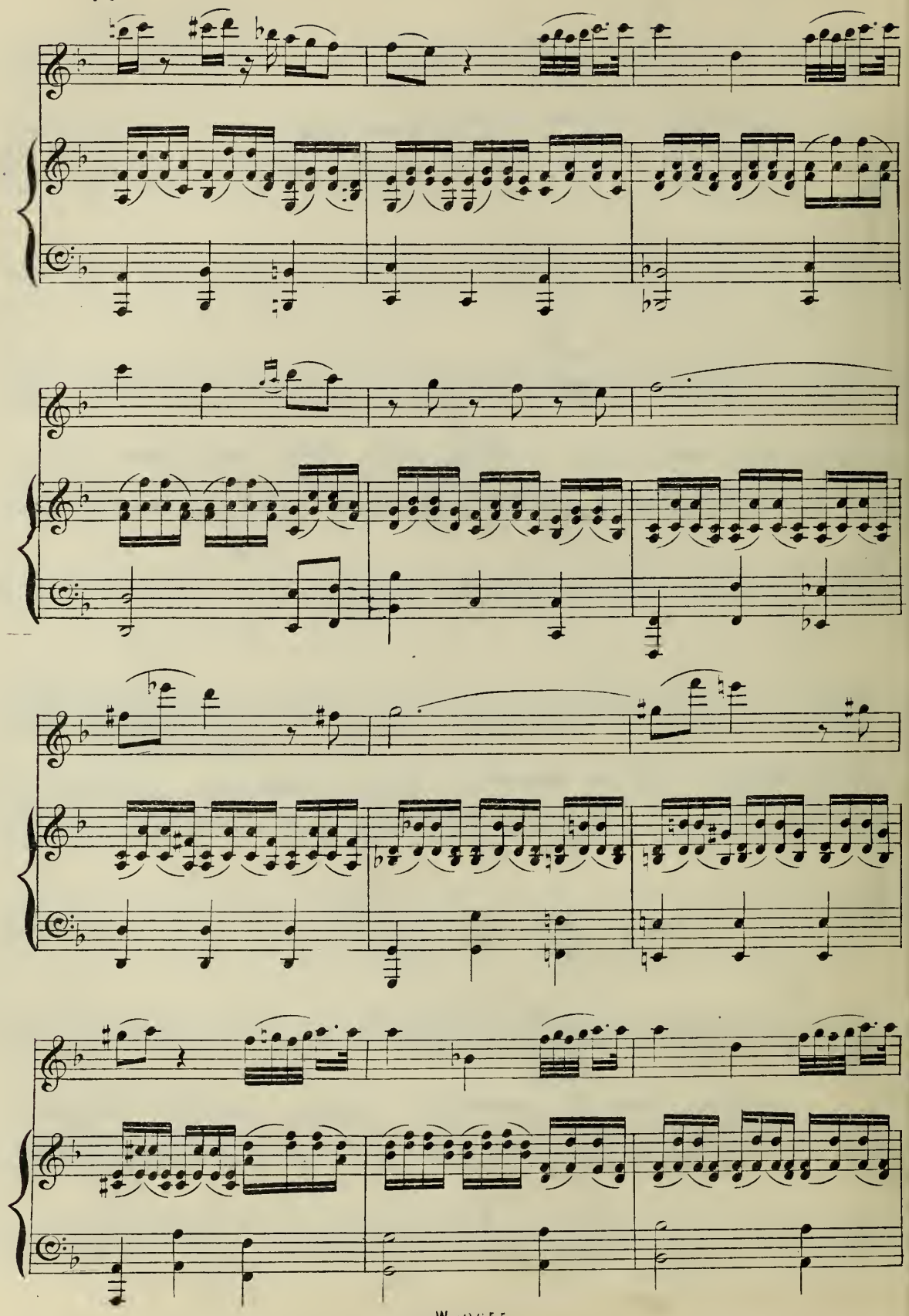
The Scene changes to a lovely landscape in the Elysian fields.





* *In the absence of a Flute attack the next chorus here.*

A



B

f

p

f

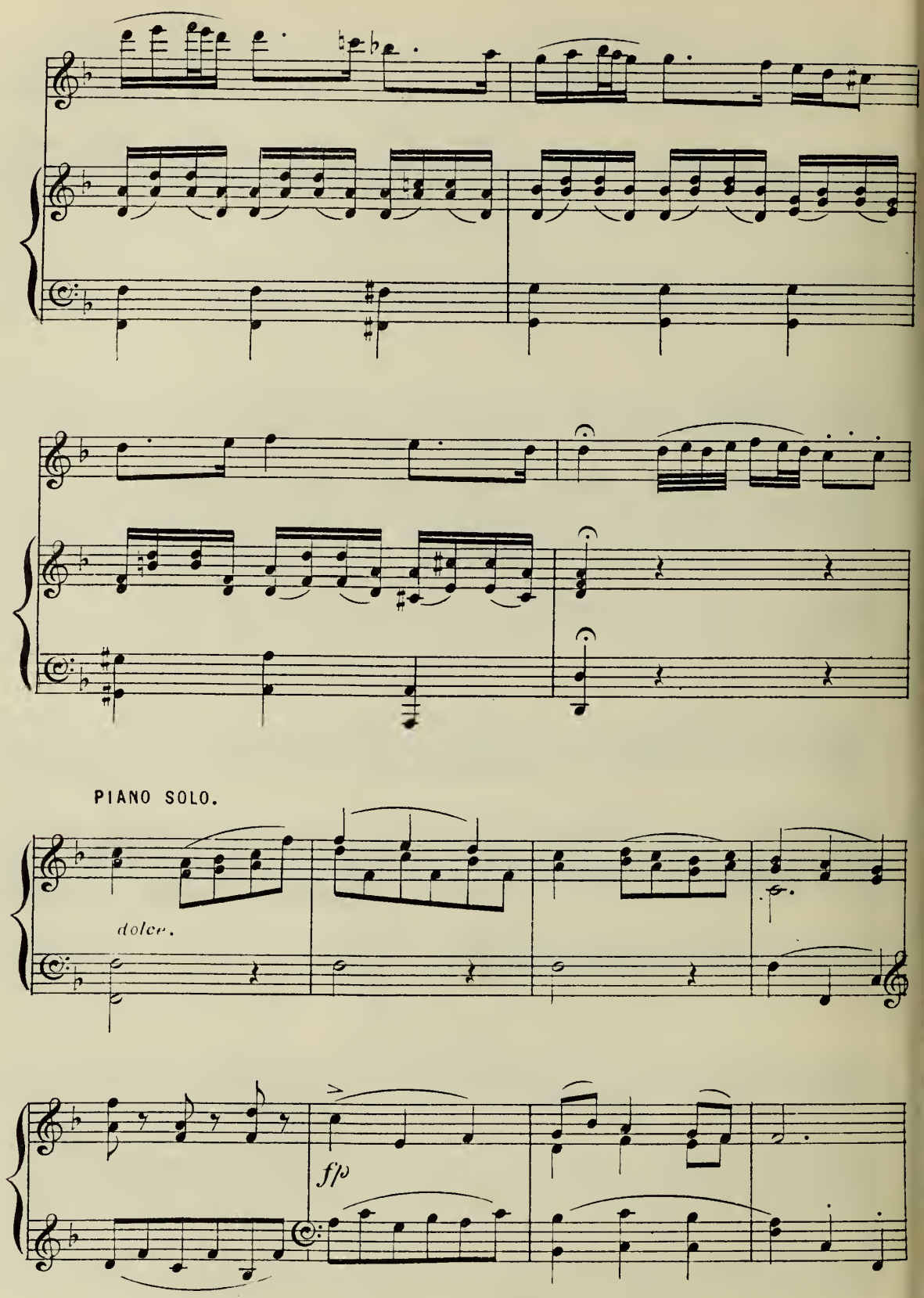
p

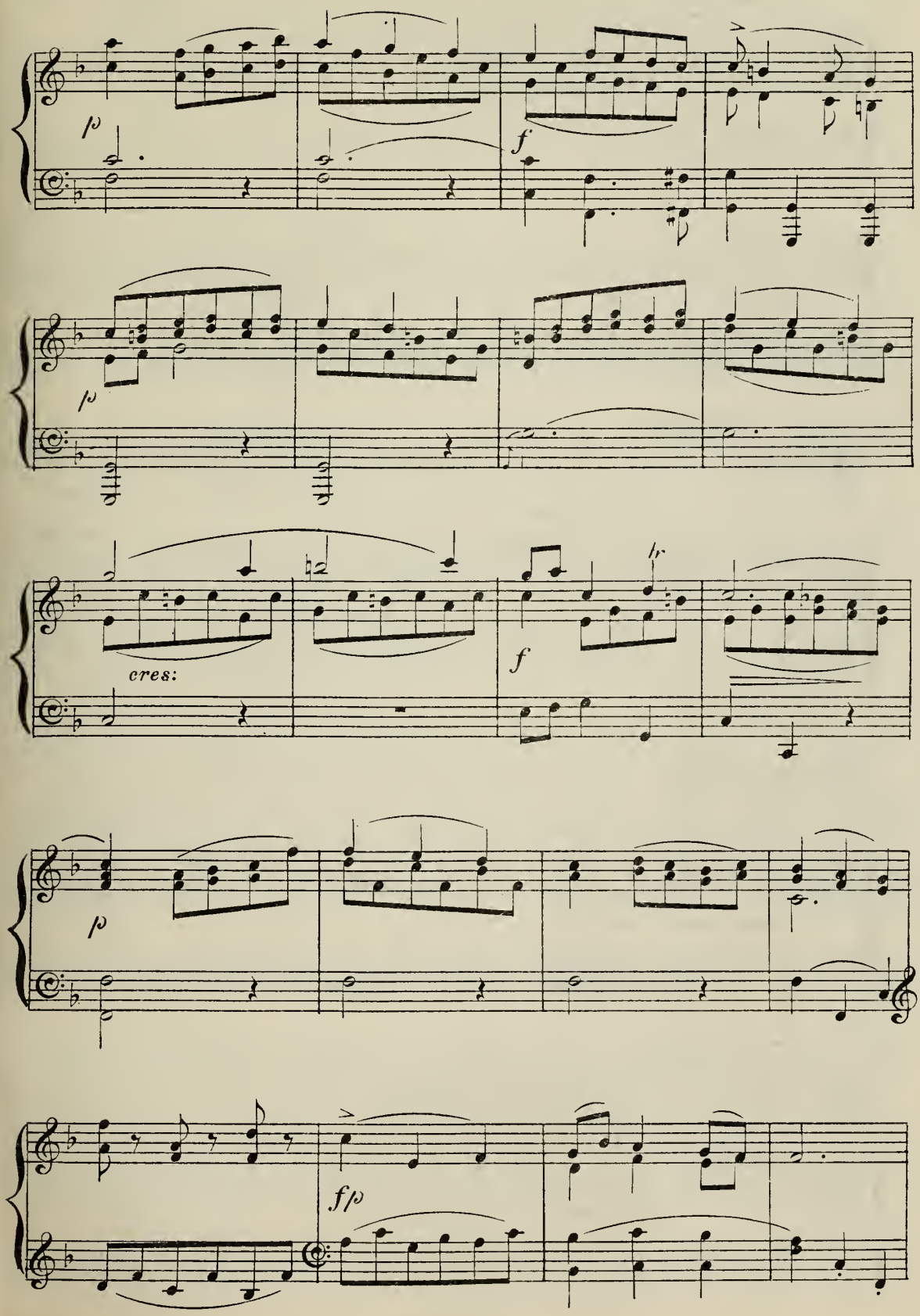
f

p

f

p


PIANO SOLO.
dolce.
fp


p
f
p
cres:
f
p
fp

Air & Chorus.

Grazioso.

Cl. Fag. Hn. Str.

p *cres:* *f*

EURIDICE.

C

p *pp*

In these plains is the plea - sing and peace - - ful realm of

sempre p

rest and of . . . re - - pose This is the

smil - ing and si - lent a - bode of ob - liv - ion and dreams. Here our

Clar.

souls in bliss are se - - cur - - er, pur - - - er, void of all earth - - ly

D

ten:

burn - - ing, yearn - ing Here calm and

peace on - ly may reign . . . . . while the balm - - y ze - - phyr

EURIDICE & CHORUS.

1st Sop:

sigh - ing, dy - - ing ban - ish - es sor - row and pain . . . . . In these

2nd Sop:

In these

Alto:

In these

Bass.

In these

f

E

plains is the plea_sing and peace_ful realm of rest and of . . re_

plains is the plea_sing and peace_ful realm of rest and of . . re_

plains . . . . . is the realm of rest and re_

plains is the plea_sing and peace_ful realm of rest and of . . re_

E

_pose . . *p* *Solo.* This is the smi_ling and si_lent a_

_pose . .

_pose . .

_pose . .

pp

_bode of ob_liv_ion and dreams . . . . *with 1st Sop:* This is the

This is the

This is the

This is the

Solo.

smi - ling and si - lent a - bode of ob - liv - ion and dreams Here our

smi - ling and si - lent a - bode of ob - liv - ion and dreams

smi - ling and si - - - - lent a - bode of dreams

smi - ling and si - lent a - bode of ob - liv - ion and dreams

F

souls in bliss are se - cur - - er, pur - - er void of all earth - ly

burn - ing, yearn - ing *ten:* Here calm and

peace . . . on - ly may reign . . . . . While the balm - y ze - phyr

with 1st Sop.

sigh - - ing, dy - - ing, ban - ish - es sor - row and pain . . . . . In these

2nd Sop.

In these

Alto.

In these

Bass.

In these

f

plains is the pleasing and peace - ful realm of rest and of . . re -

plains is the pleasing and peace - ful realm of rest and of . . re -

plains . . . . . is the realm of rest and re -

plains is the pleasing and peace - ful realm of rest and of . . re -

p *Solo.*

- pose . . . This is the smiling and si - lent a -

- pose . . .

- pose . . .

- pose . . .

pp

-bode of ob - liv - ion and dreams . . . . This is the

This is the

This is the

This is the

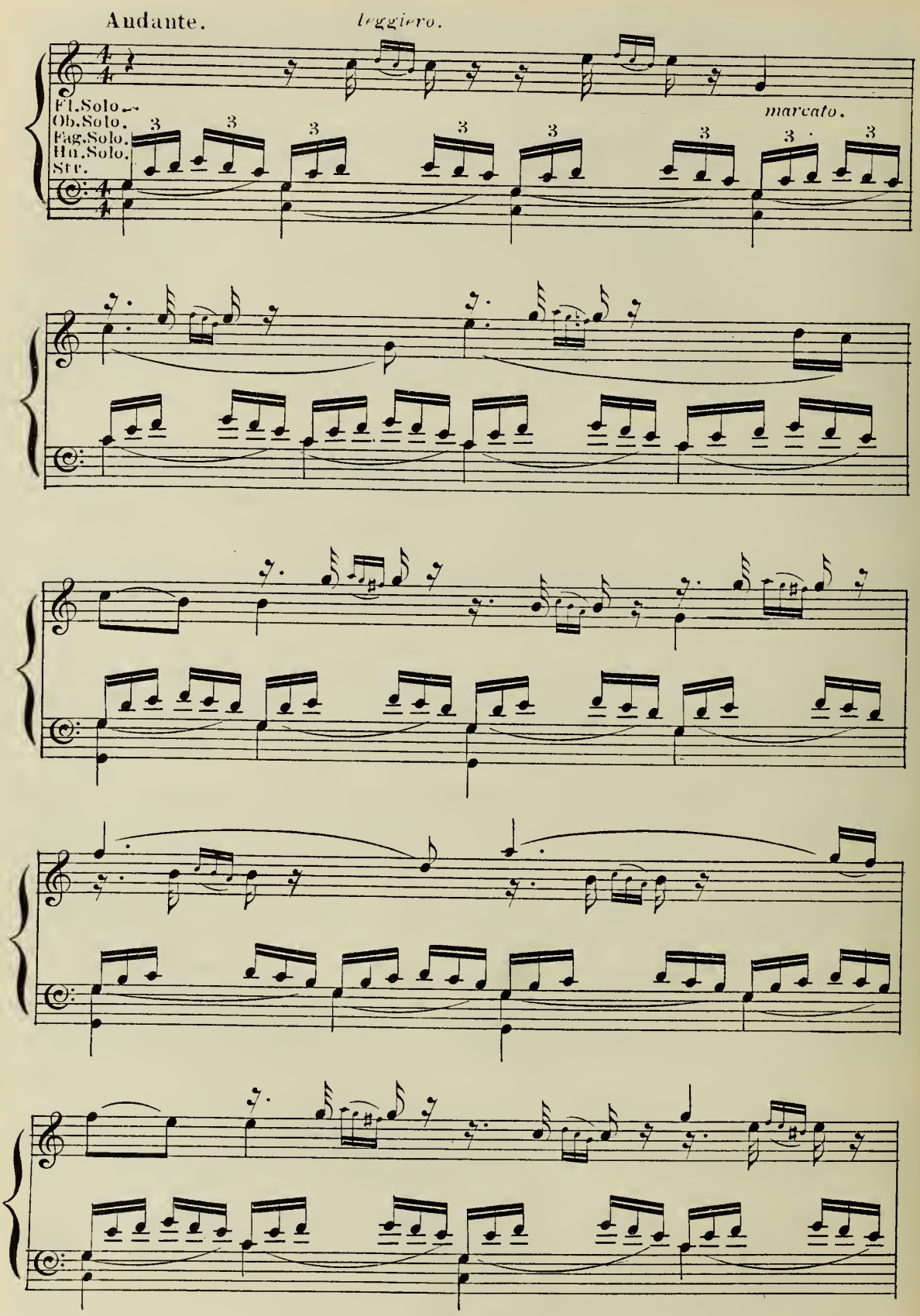
f

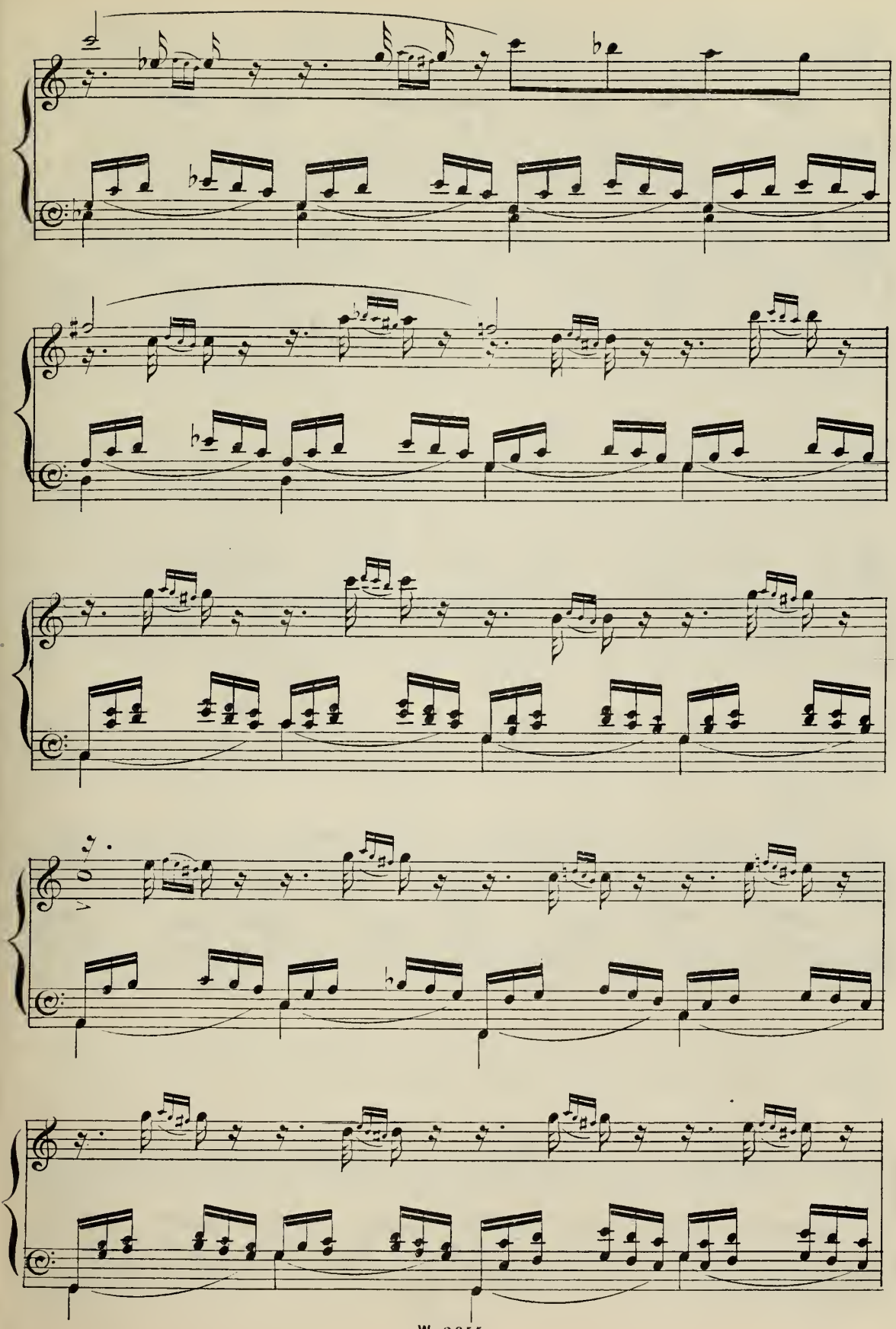
smi - ling and si - lent a - bode of ob - liv - ion and dreams.

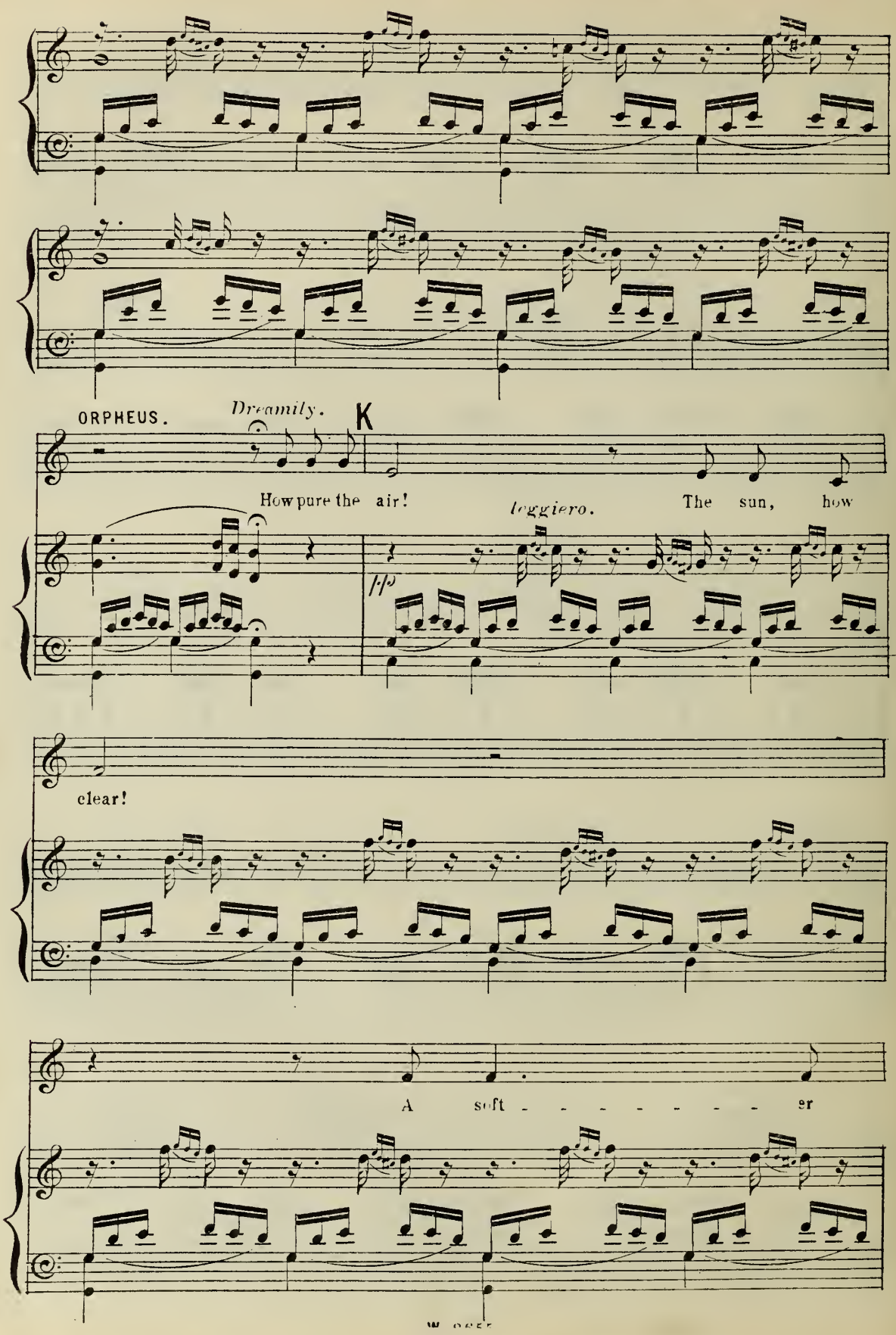
smi - ling and si - lent a - bode of ob - liv - ion and dreams.

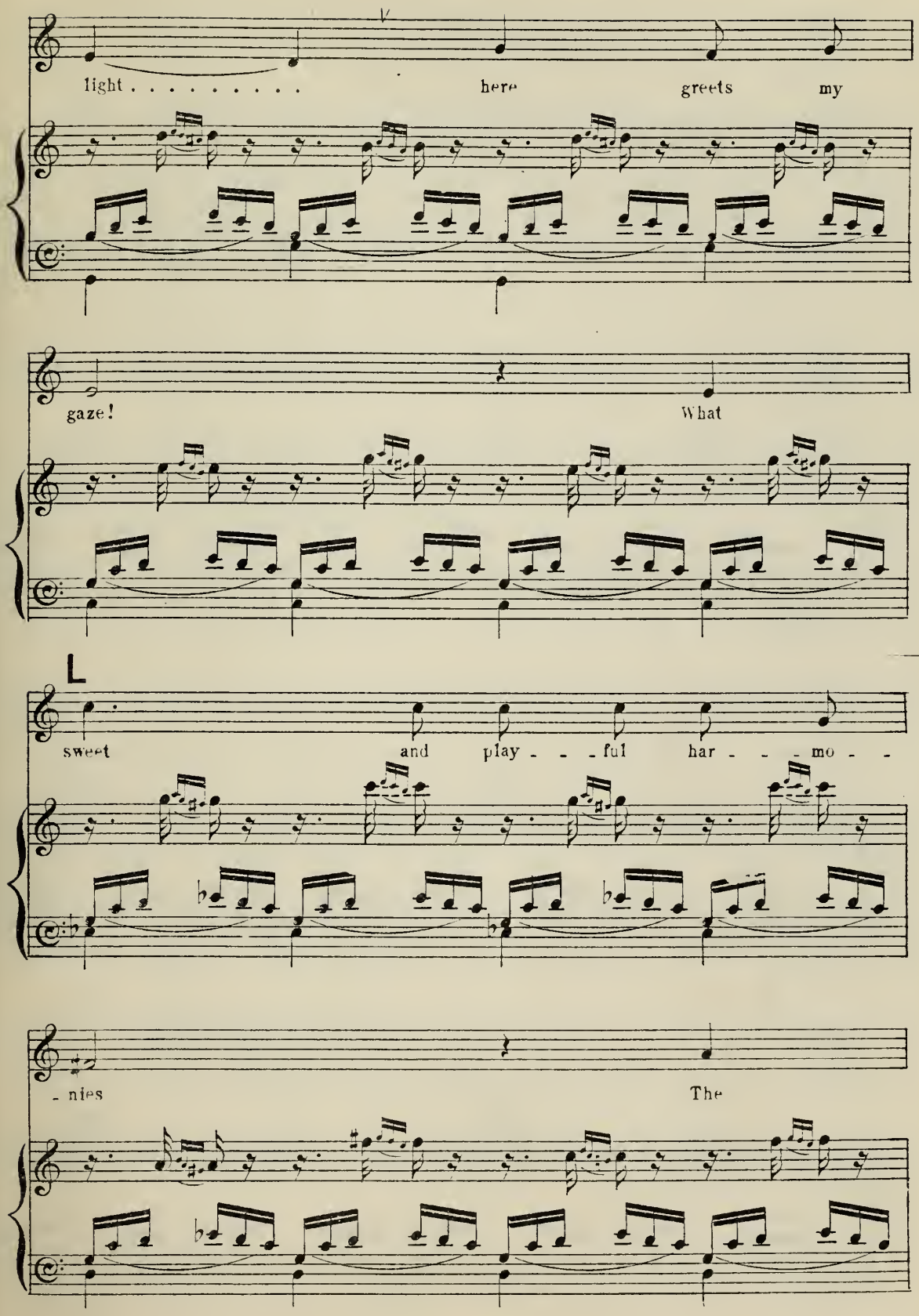
smi - ling and si - - - - lent a - bode of dreams.

smi - ling and si - lent a - bode of ob - liv - ion and dreams.


Andante.
leggiero.
Fl.Solo.
Ob.Solo.
Fag.Solo.
Hn.Solo.
Str.
marcato.




ORPHEUS.
Dreamily.
K
How pure the air!
leggiero.
The sun, how
clear!
A soft - - - - - - - er


light . . . . . here greets my
gaze! What
L
sweet and play - - - ful har - - - mo - -
- nies The

throng of fea - - - - - - - - ther'd

song - - - - - sters pours

forth throughout the grove!

The whis - - - per of the

breeze,

p

The mur - - - mur of the

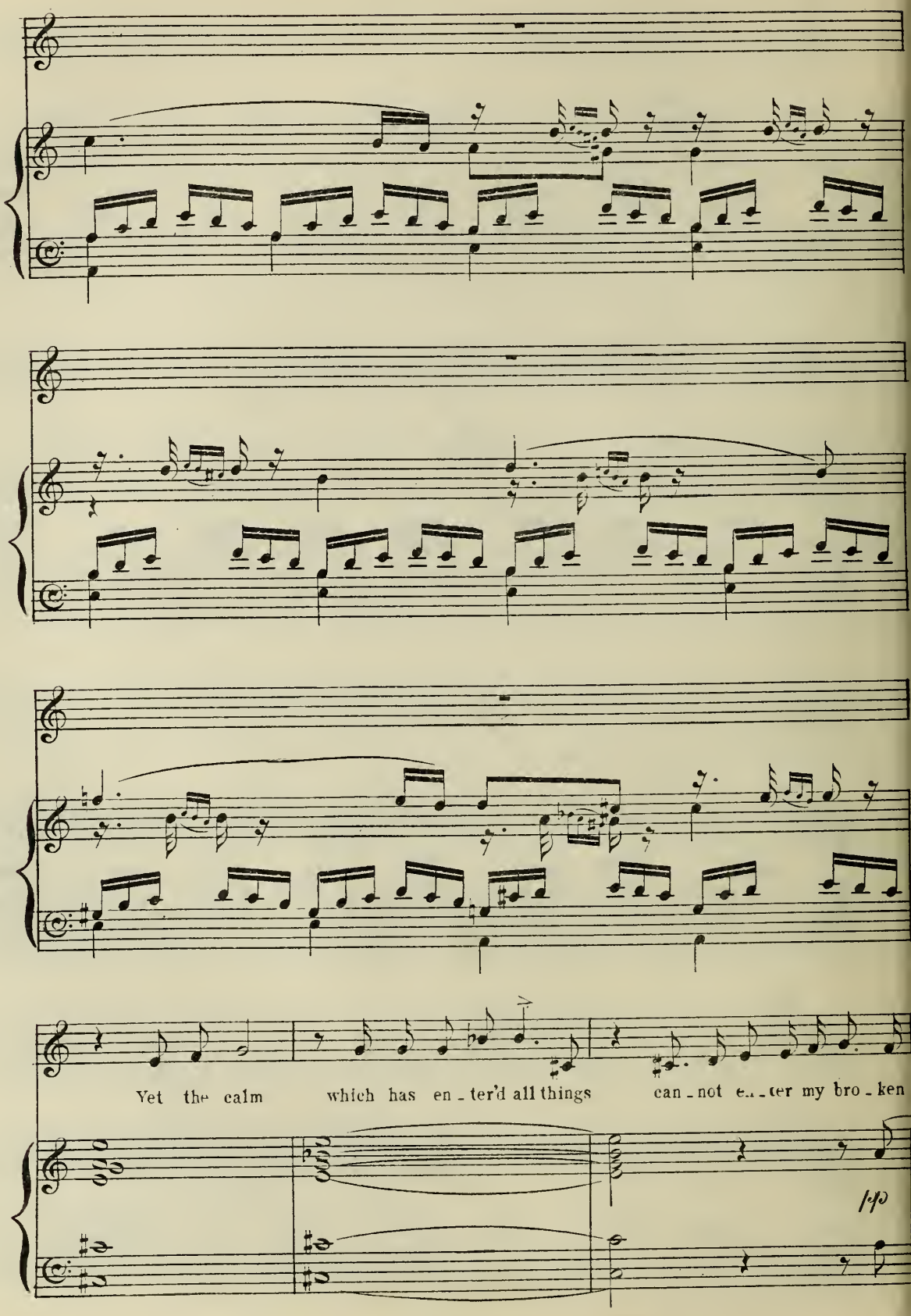
stream - - - - - let

M *ad lib:*

All, all in - vite to rest, to rest e - ter - - - nal!

tempo.

pp marcato.


Yet the calm which has en - ter'd all things can - not e... - ter my bro - ken
pp

N

heart!

marcato.

Quasi recit:

O thou, sweet queen of my de -

f

-sires thou on - - - ly thou a - lone canst heal my hea - - vy

O

soul ! . . . .

tempo.

pp marcato.

The

ten:

low mur - - - mur of thy

voice

p

Thy sweet glan - - - - - ces of

love,

cres:

Thy ten - - - - - - - - - - der

smile,

these, on - - - - - - ly

f *ad lib:*

these . . . . . can give me joy.

f *f*

Chorus. *Attracted by the song of Orpheus the happy spirits have gathered around him.*

Andantino.

Andantino.

Fag.
Hn.
Str. *dolce, sotto voce.*

p Sop:
Come to realms of hap - - - py spi - - - rits,

p Alto.
Come to realms of hap - - - py spi - - - rits,

p Tenor.
Come to realms of hap - - - py spi - - - rits,

p Bass.
Come to realms of hap - - - py spi - - - rits,

migh - - - ty he - ro, Pa - tient and tire - less, pat - - tern

migh - ty he - - - ro, Pa - tient and tire - - - less, pat - - tern

migh - ty he - - - ro, Pa - tient and tire - - - less, pat - - tern

migh - ty he - - - ro, Pa - tient and tire - - - less, pat - - tern

thou . . of cou - rage and truth

thou . . of cou - rage and truth

thou of cou - rage and truth

thou of cou - rage and truth

p

Grazioso.

Love shall lav - - ish gra - - cious guer - - don

Love shall lav - - ish gra - - cious guer - - don

Lov shall lav - - ish gra - - cious guer - - don

Love shall lav - - ish gra - - cious guer - - don

Eu - - - ri - di - - ce Lo! she com - - eth, grac'd with

Eu - - - ri - di - - ce Lo! she com - - eth, grac'd with

Eu - ri - di - - ce Lo! she com - - eth, grac'd with

Eu - - - ri - di - - ce Lo! she com - - eth, grac'd with

glo - - ry won . . from heav'n. R *Soli.* Eu - - ri - - di - ce

glo - - ry won . . from heav'n. *Soli.*

glo - - ry won . . from heav'n. *Soli.* Lo! she com - - eth

glo - - ry won . . from heav'n. Lo! she com - - eth

Soli. Eu - ri - - di - ce

Lo! she com - eth Lo! she com - eth.

grac'd with glo - - ry, grac'd with glo - - ry won from hea - ven.

grac'd with glo - - ry, grac'd with glo - - ry won from hea - ven.

S *Tutti.*

Tutti. Eu - ri - di - - ce, lo! she com - - - eth

Tutti. Eu - - ri - di - - ce, lo! she com - - - eth

Tutti. Eu - - ri - di - - ce, lo! she com - - - eth

Eu - - ri - di - - ce, lo! she com - - - eth

f

mf grac'd with glo - - ry won from heav'n

mf grac'd with glo - - ry won from heav'n

mf grac'd with glo - - ry won from heav'n

mf grac'd with glo - - ry won from heav'n

mf

p

p grac'd with glo - - ry won from heav'n!

p grac'd with glo - - ry won from heav'n!

p grac'd with glo - - ry won from heav'n!

p grac'd with glo - - ry won from heav'n!

p

ORPHEUS.

Free Declamation.

O thrice for - tu - nate sha - dows! the mate for whom I

Str.

mourn give back, give back to me! Could ye but feel the

fire, that flam - eth in my bo - - som, what pas - sion and what

yearn - - ing ra - ges in my heart, ere now ye would have

led the Be - lov'd the de - - sir'd, to be lock'd in my long - ing

arms! Chorus.

f Be it so! She com - - eth to thee!

f Be it so! She com - - eth to thee!

f Be it so! She com - - eth to thee!

f Be it so! She com - - eth to thee!

f Str.

Andantino.

Andantino. *Euridice is brought in by some of the spirits.*

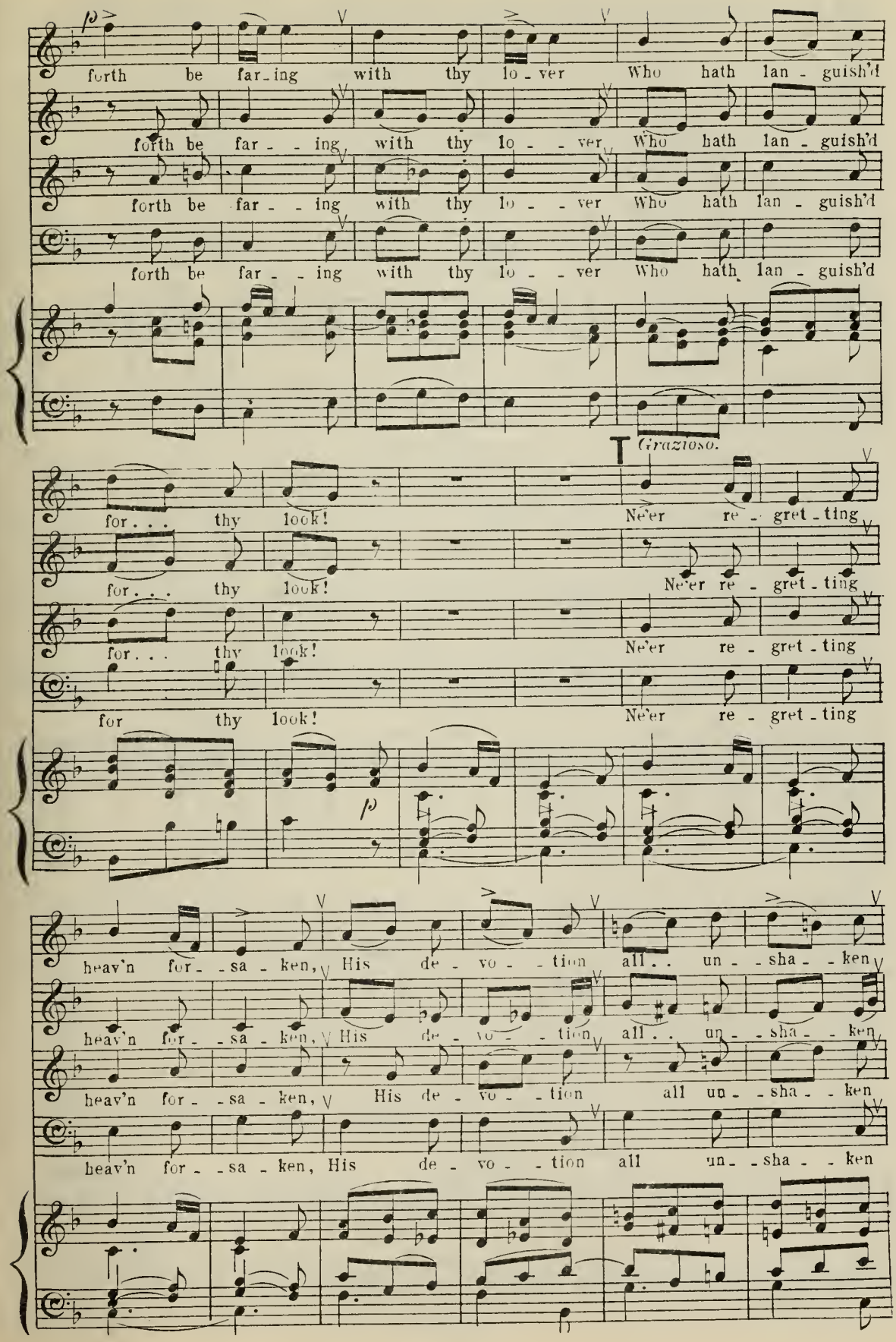
Fag. Hn. Str. *dolce, sotto voce.*

Sop: *p* From the realm of hap - - - py spi - - - - - rits

Alto. *p* From the realm of hap - - - py spi - - - - - rits

Ten: *p* From the realm of hap - - - py spi - - - - - rits

Bass. *p* From the realm of hap - - - py spi - - - - - rits


forth be far-ing with thy lo-ver Who hath lan-guish'd
forth be far-ing with thy lo-ver Who hath lan-guish'd
forth be far-ing with thy lo-ver Who hath lan-guish'd
forth be far-ing with thy lo-ver Who hath lan-guish'd
Grazioso.
for... thy look! Ne'er re-gret-ting
for... thy look! Ne'er re-gret-ting
for... thy look! Ne'er re-gret-ting
for thy look! Ne'er re-gret-ting
heav'n for-sa-ken, His de-vo-tion all.. un-sha-ken
heav'n for-sa-ken, His de-vo-tion all.. un-sha-ken
heav'n for-sa-ken, His de-vo-tion all un-sha-ken
heav'n for-sa-ken, His de-vo-tion all un-sha-ken

U *Soli.* *p*

Forms a fair - er heav'n for thee. His de - vo - tion

Forms a fair - er heav'n for thee.

Soli. *p*

Forms a fair - er heav'n for thee. His de - vo - - tion

p

Forms a fair - er heav'n for thee. *Soli.* His de - vo - - tion

Soli.

His de - - vo - tion

all un - - sha - ken all un - - sha - ken

all un - sha - - ken *p* Forms a fair - - er heav'n for thee!

p

all un - sha - - ken Forms a fair - - er heav'n for thee!

f

V *Tutti.* *f*

His de - vo - - tion all un - sha - - - ken

f *Tutti.*

His de - vo - - tion all un - sha - - - ken

f *Tutti.*

His de - vo - - tion all un - sha - - - ken

f *Tutti.*

His de - vo - - tion all un - sha - - - ken

f

mf

Forms a fair - - er heaven for thee!

mf

Forms a fair - - er heav'n for thee!

mf

Forms a fair - - er heav'n for thee!

mf

Forms a fair - - er heav'n for thee!

mf

p

p

Forms . . . a fair - - er heav'n for

p

Forms a fair - - er heav'n for

p

Forms a fair - - er heav'n for

p

Forms a fair - - er heav'n for

p

W

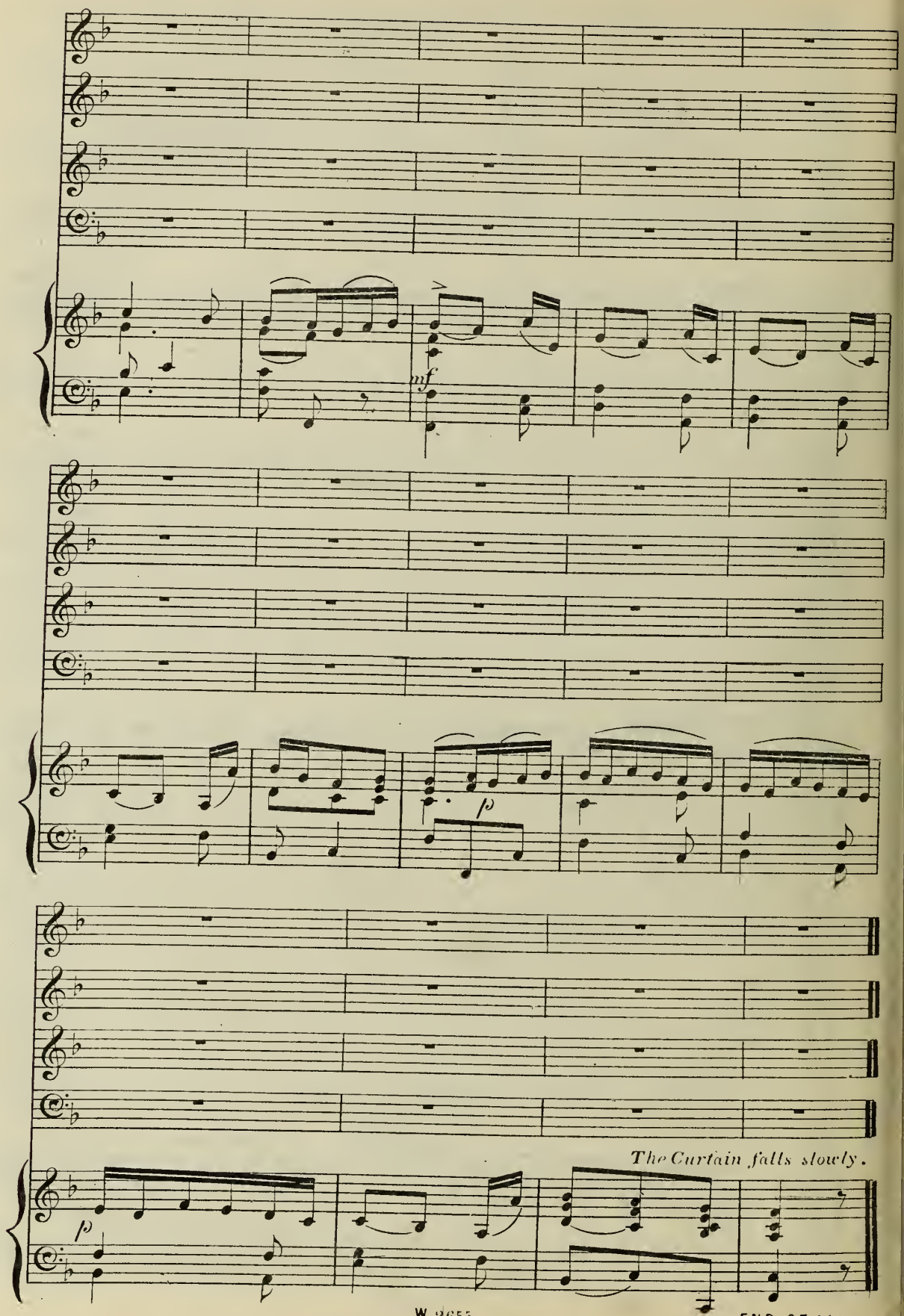
thee! *Euridice is led to Orpheus, he seizes her hand without looking at her, and leads her away.*

thee!

thee!

thee!

f



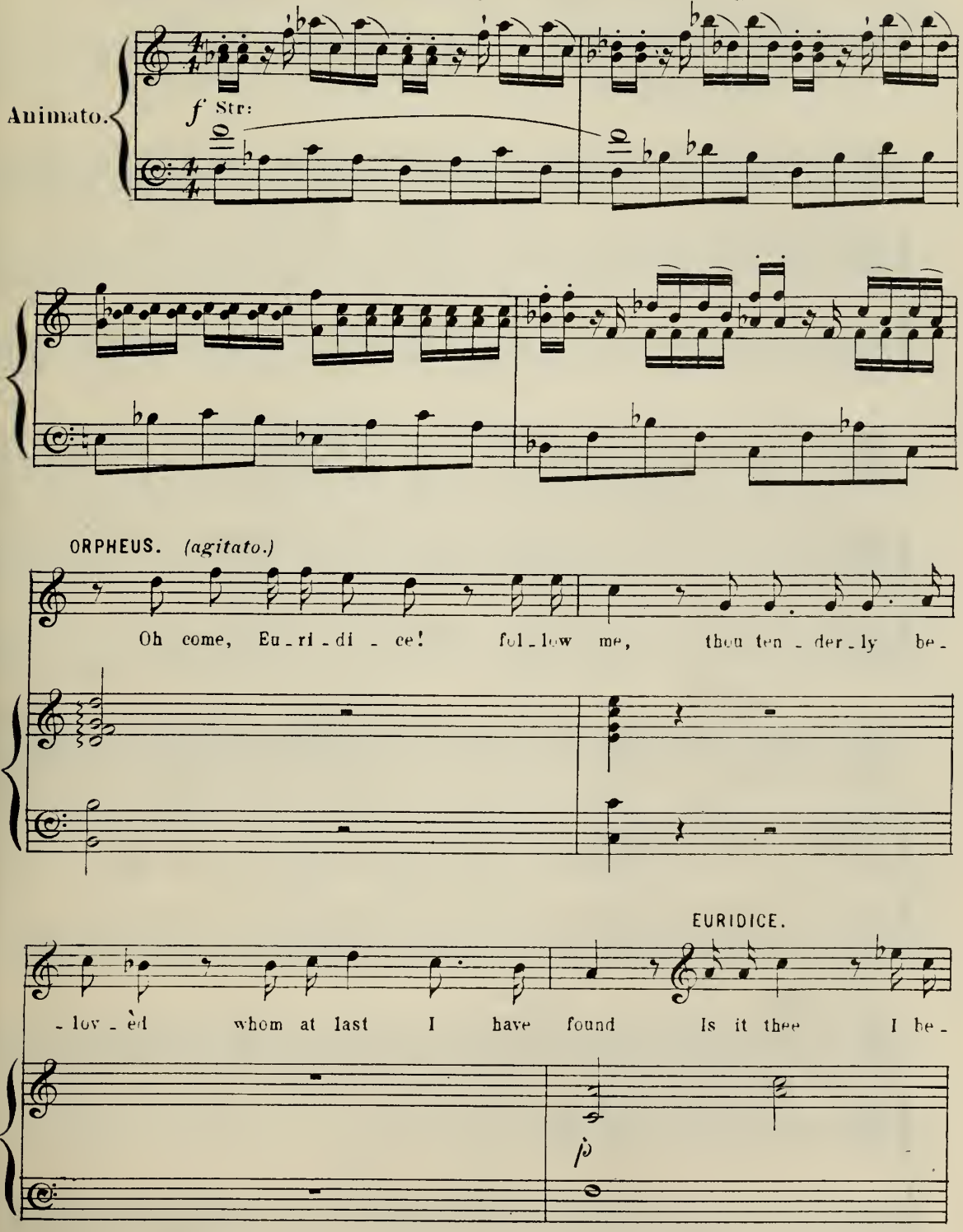
END OF ACT II.

ACT III.

SCENE I.

A gloomy cavern with winding passages, surrounded by mossgrown rocks.

Enter ORPHEUS *leading* EURIDICE *by the hand without looking at her.*



ORPHEUS.

-hold! Or-pheus, what ma-gic is this? Yea, thou se-est Thy spouse him-

f

-self and still in life From the realms of the dead I have won thee a-

-gain, for, touch'd by ma-ny tears and pray'rs, To my arms the gods give thee

EURIDICE.

slowly.

ORPHEUS.

back Heav'n! I live! and for thee! Migh-ty gods, how blest am I! Fol-low

f

A *quickly.*

me, Eu-ri-di-ce! let us haste while the gods pro-tect us with their

fa - vour! Oh, let us swift - ly fly from death! No more art thou a

rall:

sha - - dow, and E - ros hath de-creed that for e - - ver thou shalt be

EURIDICE. *(slower.)*

mine. Ye Gods! 'tis not a dream! Oh, rap - ture past ex -

- press - ing! My dear - est, e - ver - more thou and I in

pp

ORPHEUS.
quick.

(he leaves her hand.)

bonds of love shall be u - ni - ted! Yea! therefore tread with swift - er feet!

f

B EURIDICE

hesitating. *Lento.*

Yet – thy hand – no lon - ger clasp - eth mine!

p *Ped* ✳ *Ped* ✳

(She draws him towards her and seeks his glance.)

Ha! no more dost thou glance on her whose look was

(Sadly, withdrawing her hand.)

slowly

life! So cold! so cold and pas - - sion - less for

me but now re - stor'd! Am I fa - - ded and

foul! is my beau - - ty soil'd and sear! A - las! mer - ci - less

ORPHEUS. *(aside.)*

(aloud.)

gods! Eu-ri-di - - ce, lin - ger not! for dan - ger hems us

in! hasten on - ward! Ah, how glad - ly would I give to - kens of my

(aside.) slowly. EURIDICE.

pas - sion! — I am for - bid! Oh, dead - ly doom of heav'n! — But

C ORPHEUS. (quickly.) EURIDICE.

one look of love! . . . I am sha - ken with ter - ror! Ha!

Ped. *

. . . be - tray - er! Are these, then, the joys which thy love is pre -

-par - ing! this the re - ward for all my glow - ing love! Oh, . .

. . . how cru - - el my fate! not ev'n a glance canst thou

give me now, canst not share the de - light of

ORPHEUS. *(seizes her hand and tries to drag her away.)*

thy a - dor - ing spouse! *(Quickly.)* Thou art de - ceiv'd! ne - ver sus - pect me

EURIDICE.

thus! Dost thou lead me to life, to tor - - ture me with

f

hate! Gods! glad - ly will I fore - go such a gift!

Go, . . . be - tray - er, go! get the hence!

Andante.

Cl. Fag. Str.

ORPHEUS.

Come! Come, dear - est, trust to my

EURIDICE.

No, I stay!

guid - ing Come, dearest, trust to my guid - - ing!

ra - ther will I die . . once a - - gain, than be greet - - ed with

D

hate! Leave me to per - ish!

See my an - guish! Ah, to our

mea - dows, come, let us has - ten, and there I shall be for e - ver

cres.

An - swer me, why dost thou a - void my glances? why

thine

poco a poco cres:

dost thou a - void my glan - ces?

Though death be my hap - less

guer - - - don, no an - swer can I vouch - safe,

E

Hope was laugh - ing in my

no an - swer can I vouch - safe

bo - - som The fu - - - ture smi - ling lay be -

Hope was laugh - ing in my bo - - som, The

-fore me But the

fu - - - - ture smi - ling lay be - fore me But the

grief, which dash - es the vi - - sion, breaks my heart, and

grief, which dash - es the vi - - sion, breaks my heart, and

fp *fp* *f*

Più lento.

dooms me to a dou - - - - - - ble, death, dooms me

dooms me to a dou - - - - - - ble, death, dooms me

cres: *f* *pp*

Tempo I°

to a dou - ble death, dooms me to a dou - ble

to a dou - ble death, dooms me to a dou - ble

f

death.

death.

F

An - - swer me, why dost thou a - void my

glan - ces, why dost thou a void my glan - ces!

Though

death be my hap - less guer - don, no an - - swer can I vouch-

f

an - - swer me!

- safe . . . no an - - swer can I vouch -

C

f

Hope was laugh - ing in my bo - - - som, The

- safe Hope was laugh - ing in my

f

fp *fp*

fu - - - - ture smi - ling lay be - - fore me

bo - - - som, The fu - - - - ture smi - ling lay be -

But the grief which dash - es the vi - - sion

- fore me But the grief which dash - es the vi - - sion breaks my

f

fp

f

breaks my heart, and dooms me to a dou - - - - - ble

heart, and dooms me to a dou - - - - - ble

f *p*

pp

death, dooms me to a dou - ble death.

H *Tempo I°*

death, dooms me to a dou - ble death. Hope . . . . . was

pp

Hope was laugh - ing in my

laugh - ing in my bo - som,

Piu lento.

p

bo - som, But the grief which dash - es the vi - - - sion breaks my

p

But the grief which dash - es the vi - - - sion breaks my

pp

heart and dooms me to death . . . . . dooms me

heart and dooms me to death . . . . . dooms me . . .

f

ad lib:

to a dou - - ble death breaks my

f *ad lib:*

to a dou - - ble death breaks my heart,

p *f*

heart, Breaks my heart and dooms me to death,

p

Breaks my heart and dooms me to death,

p

ff *Tempo I°*

Breaks my heart, Breaks my heart and dooms me to death!

ff

Breaks my heart, Breaks my heart and dooms me to death!

ff

(They go to opposite sides of the stage.)

Allegro.

EURIDICE.

Ah, could I but know, why thus he doth a-void me!

Moderato.

know the se-cret he would hide!

Hath he reft me from death, but to kill me with hate? to let me learn how cold he is, and love-less! At the thought of my fate I

Slower.

feel my sen - ses fail - ing, my tear - o'er - la - den eyes are

Allegro moderato.

mezza voce.

veil'd in pi - teous night. All is dark I am faint

dim:

chill - ing hor - - ror comes o'er me

I am cold a shudd'ring fear fills my

soul with dis - may and doubt I can

suf - - fer no more, no more! I faint and

f

Slowly.

fail with weight of woe!

Allegro.

Allegro.

Ch. Str. *f*

f

con passione.

Oh

hr

p

K

hor - ri - ble vi - - - - sion, from pas - tures E - ly - - - - -

f *lento.*

- sian, he drags to de - ri - sion and mocks me with hate! Oh

Allegro.

hor - ri - ble vi - - - - sion, from pastures E - ly - - - -

- sian he drags to de - ri - sion, and mocks me with hate, he

mf

drags to de - - ri - - sion and mocks . . . . . me with

hate, and mocks . . . . . me with hate!

Andante.

ORPHEUS.

By . . . rap - - - - - - ture sur-

poco f

- round - ed, my bliss . . . was un - - bound - ed, my

sotto voce.

How can I soothe her pain! how ban-ish her sus-

bliss . . . . . was un - bound - ed; this

- pi - cion! how

mo - - ment has sound - ed, this mo - - ment has

tell her! how calm her

sound - - - ed the knell of my fate. By . .

Where shall I look for

rap - - - ture sur - round - ed, my bliss . . . was un -

coun - sel! where for com - fort - ing words!

-bound-ed, my bliss . . . . . was un--bound--ed; this

to heal her bro-ken heart! how

mo--ment has sound-ed, this mo--ment has

tell her, how calm her!

sound----ed the knell of my fate, the . . .

knell of my fate now I

O ye Gods, have com-pas------

cres:

shud - der, I trem - - ble, now I shud - - der, I

- - - - - - - - - - - - sion! I can suf - - fer no

Andante.

trem - - - ble Oh

lon - - - ger

hor - - - - - ri - - ble vi - - - sion, Oh hor - - - ri - - ble

vi - - - - sion he

drags to de - - ri - - - - sion and mocks me with

f *p* *f* *p*

Allegro.

hate! Oh hor - ri - ble vi - - - - sion, from pas - tures E -

- ly - - - - - - sian he drags to de - - ri - - sion and

mocks me with hate! he drags to de - -

- ri - - sion and mocks . . . . . me with hate! and

mocks . . . . . me with hate!

ORPHEUS.

Ah, now my griefs are re - new'd!

EURIDICE.

Be - lov - èd Or - pheus, wilt thou

slay me! are all the pray-ers of thy heart-bro-ken wife in vain! hast thou no

pi - - ty for her woes! Ye Gods! show the pi - - - ty he de -

-nies! Yet let me not re - turn with - out one glance from him I

M

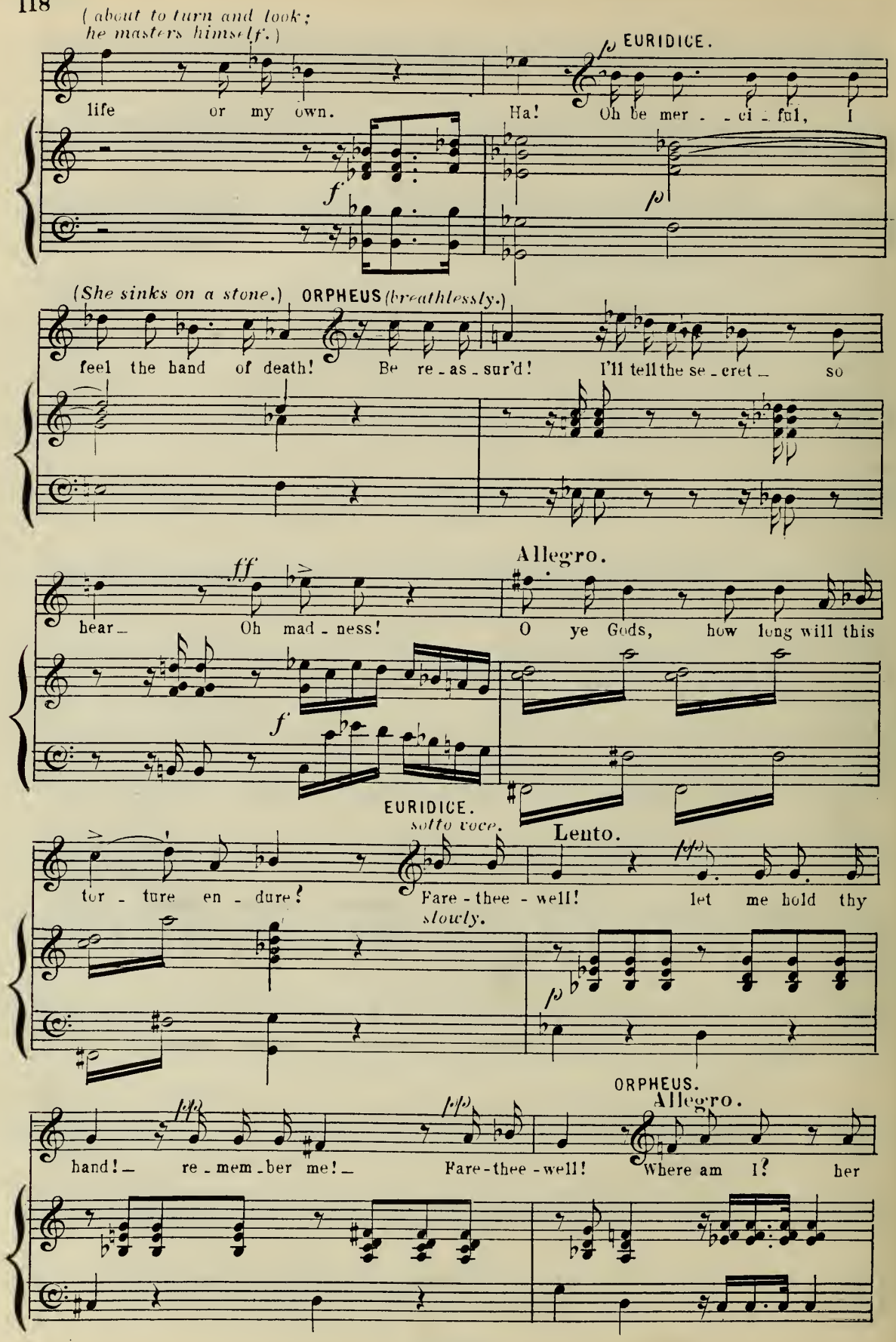
ORPHEUS.

love! No more can I master my grief! rea - son has fled from its

sf p

slowly.

throne, my sen - ses are be - wil - der'd! No more I heed the de - cree, or her


(about to turn and look; he masters himself.)
EURIDICE.
life or my own. Ha! Oh be mer - ci - ful, I
(She sinks on a stone.) ORPHEUS (breathlessly.)
feel the hand of death! Be re - as - sur'd! I'll tell the se - cret - so
Allegro.
hear - Oh mad - ness! O ye Gods, how long will this
EURIDICE. sotto voce.
Lento.
tor - ture en - dure! Fare - thee - well! let me hold thy
slowly.
ORPHEUS.
Allegro.
hand! - re - mem - ber me! - Fare - thee - well! Where am I? her

an_guish will break my heart

f

No! the Gods cannot claim so in_

(trying to rise, but sinking back.)

EURIDICE.

f

My Or _ _ pheus! _ I

(turning to Euridice.)

_hu _ _ man a si _ lence! O be _ lov _ èd Eu _ ri _ di _ ce! _

ff

(She dies.)

pp

sink _ I pe _ rish

hurry.

A _ las what have I done! Whi_ther

Allegro.

drave me my pas_sion! Whi_ther drave me her wild des _ pair!

p

con dolore.

Best be - lov - èd!

Eu - ri - di - - ce! Eu - ri - di - - ce!

cres:

Heart's de - sire!

f

Recit: *slowly.* Allegro.

Ah! she hears me no more! ne - ver more will she speak

fp *f*

'Tis

f

I, my - self, de - - vo - - ted her to death and re -

- dou - bled I feel my loss, my grief is past ex - press - ing

ff

Now that this blow has fal - len nought's left for me, no cure, no

help . . . but on - ly death.

ff *f*

Andante con moto.

Str.

sf *sf*

p

I have lost my Eu - - - ri -

p

- di - - ce, All my hap - - - pi - ness is flown; Can I...

lan - guish in this an - guish! Break, O.. heart, be - - reft and

f

poco rit:

N

lone! Break, O.. heart, be - - reft and lone!

f

p

Eu - ri - di - - ce! Eu - ri - di - ce! be - -

p

- lov - - ed dost thou hear me? Oh,

cres:

cres:

Adagio.

an - - - - - - - - - - swer me! Where shall com - fort e - - ver

f

Adagio.

f

find me, or quench the tears, or quench the ceaseless tears that

fp *p* *fp* *p*

p

blind me? I have lost my Eu - - - ri - - di - - ce, All my

hap - - - pi - ness is flown; Can I . . lan - guish in this

an - guish! Break, O . . heart, be - - reft and lone! Break, O

poco rit:

heart, be - - reft and lone!

Moderato.

Eu - ri - di - - ce! Eu - ri -

Adagio.

con passione.

- di - - ce! Vain my griev - ing, ho - ping, be -

- liev - - ing, past all re - triev - - ing by

mor - tals, or . . . by heav'n! I have

lost my Eu - - ri - di - ce, All my hap - - - pi - ness is

p

flown; Can I . . lan - guish in this an - guish? Break, O . .

heart, be - - reft and lone! Can I lan - guish in this

cres:

cres:

an - guish! Break, O heart, be - - reft and lone, be -

p *cres:* *f*

ff *poco rall:*

-reft and lone, ... be - - reft and lone

ff

ff

Recit:

So let me put an end at once to life and

f

sor - row! Ne - ver can I o'er - come this last fell blow of

Fast.

fate! The gloomy path which I but late - ly trod Once more will I at -

- tempt and o'er - take my Eu - - ri - - di - - ce!

Adagio.

Yea! lack - ing thee, Heart's de - sire, I glad - ly

p *stacc:*

die! I come! a - wait me! I fol - low thee!

Faster.

(As ORPHEUS *is on the point of stabbing himself* EROS *appears.)*

No more shalt thou be torn from me; if in life we were

EROS. *slowly.*

ORPHEUS. *fast.*

part - - ed, we'll be join'd in death! Put up thy wea - pon! Ha!

(tauntingly.)

thou! art thou not yet ap - peas'd! "I have suffer'd enough, I have

EROS.

earn'd sur - cease from woe! Mas - - ter thy des - pair, fool - ish

mor - tal! In me be - hold the kind - - ly god who

ORPHEUS. *fast.* EROS.

guards thee from the strokes of fate. How wilt thou guard me now? The

gods have tried thy strength, and e - - nough thou hast borne, wherefore

(*turning to* EURIDICE *whom he touches with the tip of his bow.*)

now the or - de - al is en - ded Eu - ri - di - ce!

(EURIDICE *rises as if out of a deep sleep.*)

f

a - wake! He who lov'd thee so long, awaits his great re -

ORPHEUS. EURIDICE. ORPHEUS.

ward! Ha! Eu - ri - di - - ce! My Or - pheus! All gra - cious

f

slowly.

EROS.

Gods! Our lives shall ren-der thanks for e-ver! Ye have no more to do with

grief; come forth to realms of day from this re--gion of

night, and henceforth, and for e-ver be blest in love!

ad lib:

Andante.

EURIDICE.

All my an-ger, my sus-

-pi-cion, now is turn'd to glad de-light! now is

p ORPHEUS.

turn'd to glad de - light! Ten - - der E - - ros, in - to

rap - ture thou hast chang'd my mor - - tal fright, *f* thou hast

EROS.

chang'd my mor - - tal fright All care and sor - row now is flown, and

love is plac'd up - on his throne, and love is plac'd up - on his

EURIDICE.

ORPHEUS.

R

throne . . . If the love which now in -

All my an - ger, my sus - pi - - - - - cion

Ten - - der E - - - ros in - - - to

- spires you with a faithful fond - ness

now is turn'd to glad de - light

rap - - - - ture thou hast chang'd my mor - - tal

f

fires you fear no stroke of e - - - vil fate.

now is turn'd . . . . . to glad de - light.

fright, thou hast chang'd my mor - - tal fright.

p

S

If the love . . . which now in-spires you with a

All my an - - ger, my sus-pi - - cion now is turn'd to

Ten - - der E - - ros in - - to rap - - ture thou hast chang'd my

faith - - ful fond - - ness fires you, fear no stroke of e - - - vil

glad de-light, to glad de-light, to glad de - - - -

mor - - tal fright, my mor - - tal fright, my mor - - - - tal

f

fate. Have no fore-bod - - ing, no dis-may,

light. All my an - - ger, my sus-pi - - cion now is

fright. Ten-der E - - ros in-to rap - - ture thou hast

fear no stroke of e - - - vil

turn'd to glad de - light, to glad de - - -

chang'd my mor - - - tal fright, my mor - - - tal

fate.

- light.

fright.

Allegro.

p *f*

Af - - ter doubt - ing and des - pair - - - ing, the day dawns

p *f*

Af - - ter doubt - ing and des - pair - - - ing, the day dawns

p

bright and clear. . . . . the day dawns bright and

bright and clear. . . . . the day dawns bright and

f

Joy - - ous lays . . . songs of praise e - - ver

f

clear Joy - - ous lays, songs of praise e - - ver

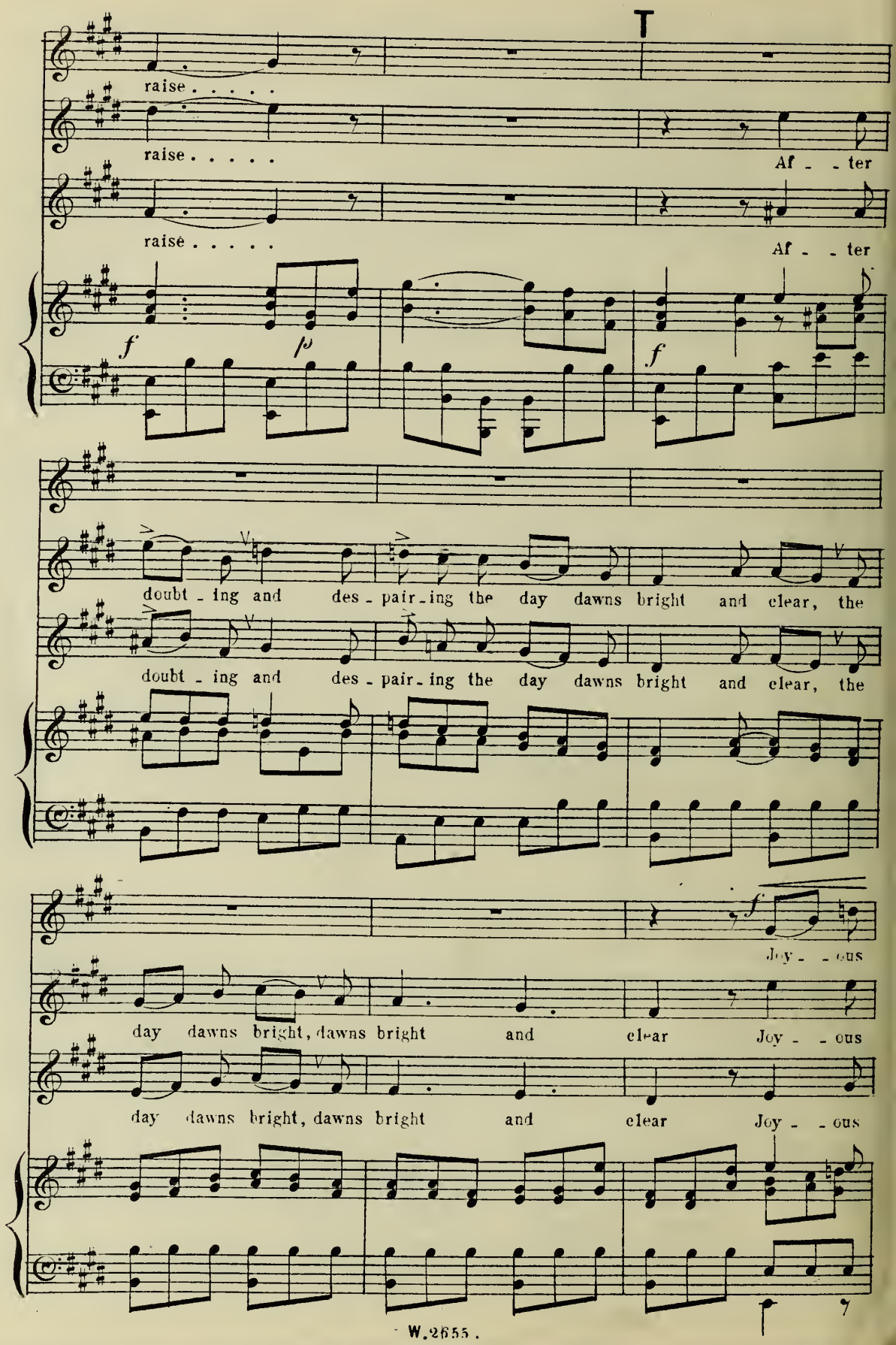
f

clear Joy - - ous lays . . . songs of praise e - - ver

more you shall raise E - - ver - more . . . . . you shall

more we will raise E - - ver - more . . . . . we will

more we will raise E - ver - more we will


T
raise . . . . .
raise . . . . .
raise . . . . .
Af - - ter
Af - - ter
f
p
f
doubt - ing and des - pair - ing the day dawns bright and clear, the
doubt - ing and des - pair - ing the day dawns bright and clear, the
f
Joy - - ous
day dawns bright, dawns bright and clear Joy - - ous
day dawns bright, dawns bright and clear Joy - - ous

lays, hymns of praise, e - - ver - more you shall

lays, hymns of praise, e - - ver - more we will

lays, hymns of praise, e - - ver - more

raise, ... you shall raise . . . . .

raise, ... we will raise . . . . .

e - ver - more we will raise . . . . .

f

U

Joy - ous lays, ... hymns of praise . . . . . you shall

Joy - ous lays, ... hymns of praise . . . . . we will

Joy - ous lays, ... we will

f *p* *p*

raise, Joy - ous lays, ... hymns of praise . . . . . you shall

raise, Joy - ous lays . . . . . hymns of praise . . . . . we will

raise, Hymns of praise . . . . . we will

f

raise. Joy - - ous lays, hymns of praise e - - ver -

raise. Joy - - ous lays, hymns of praise e - - ver -

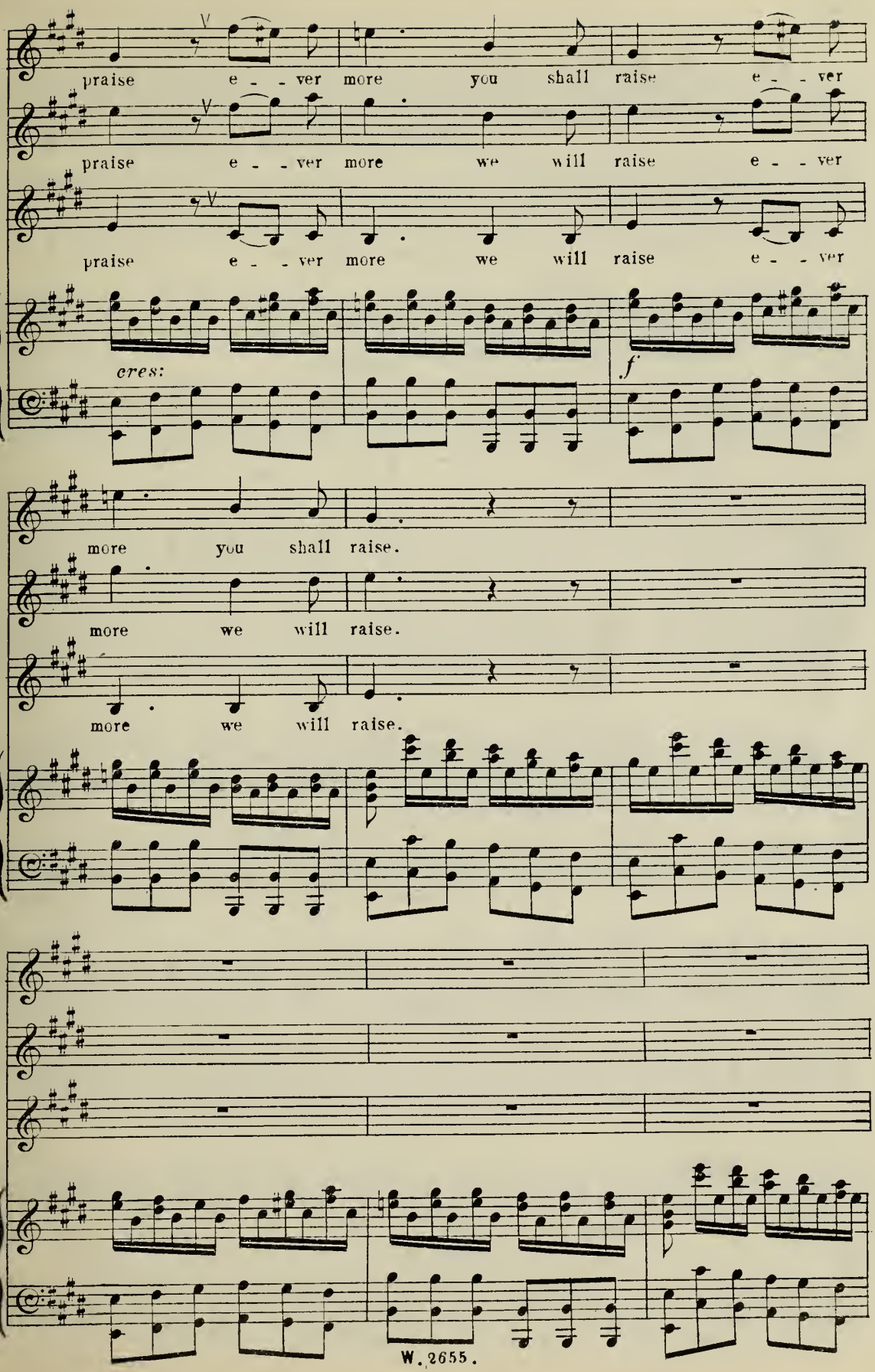
raise. Joy - - ous lays, hymns of praise e - - ver -

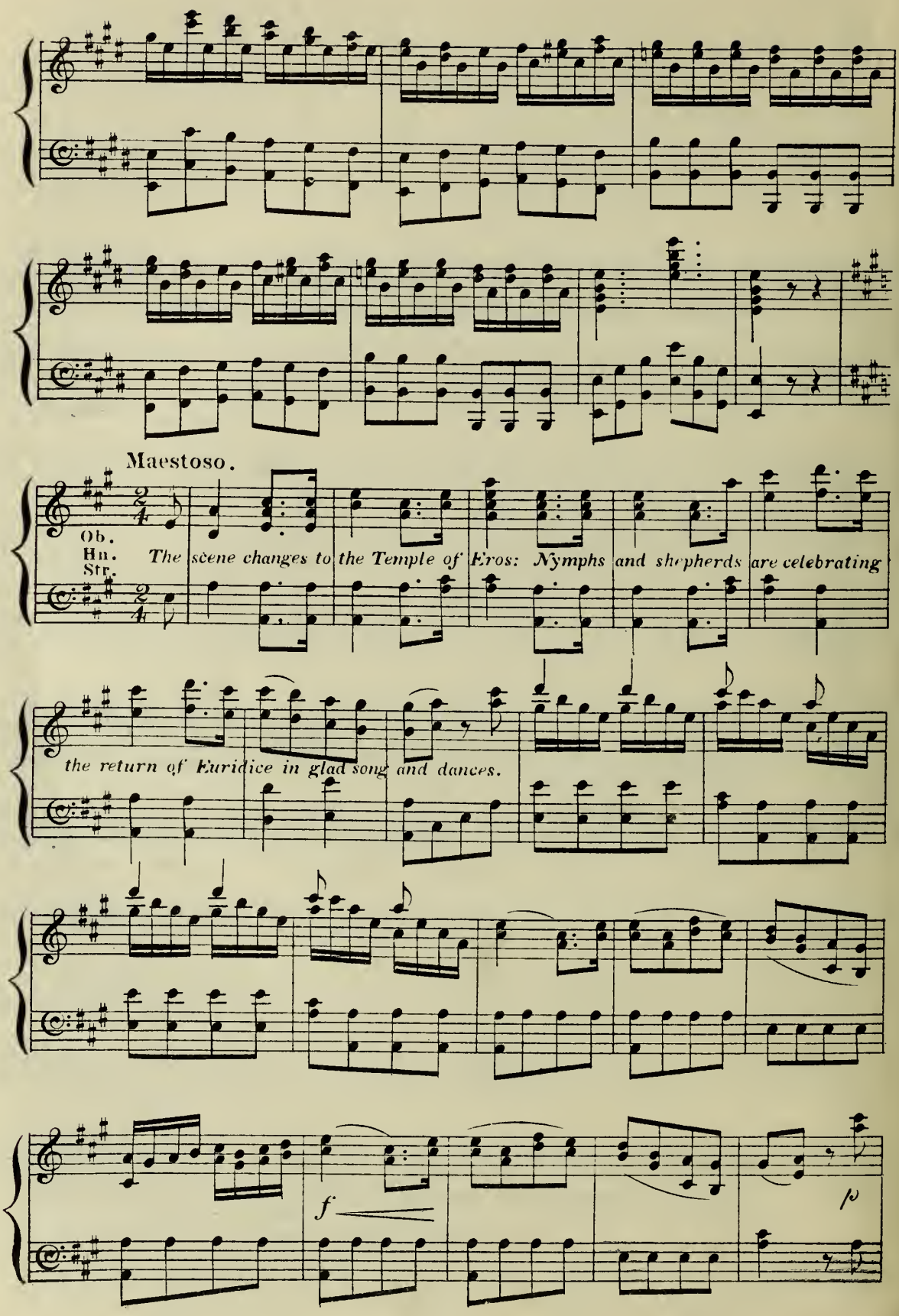
f

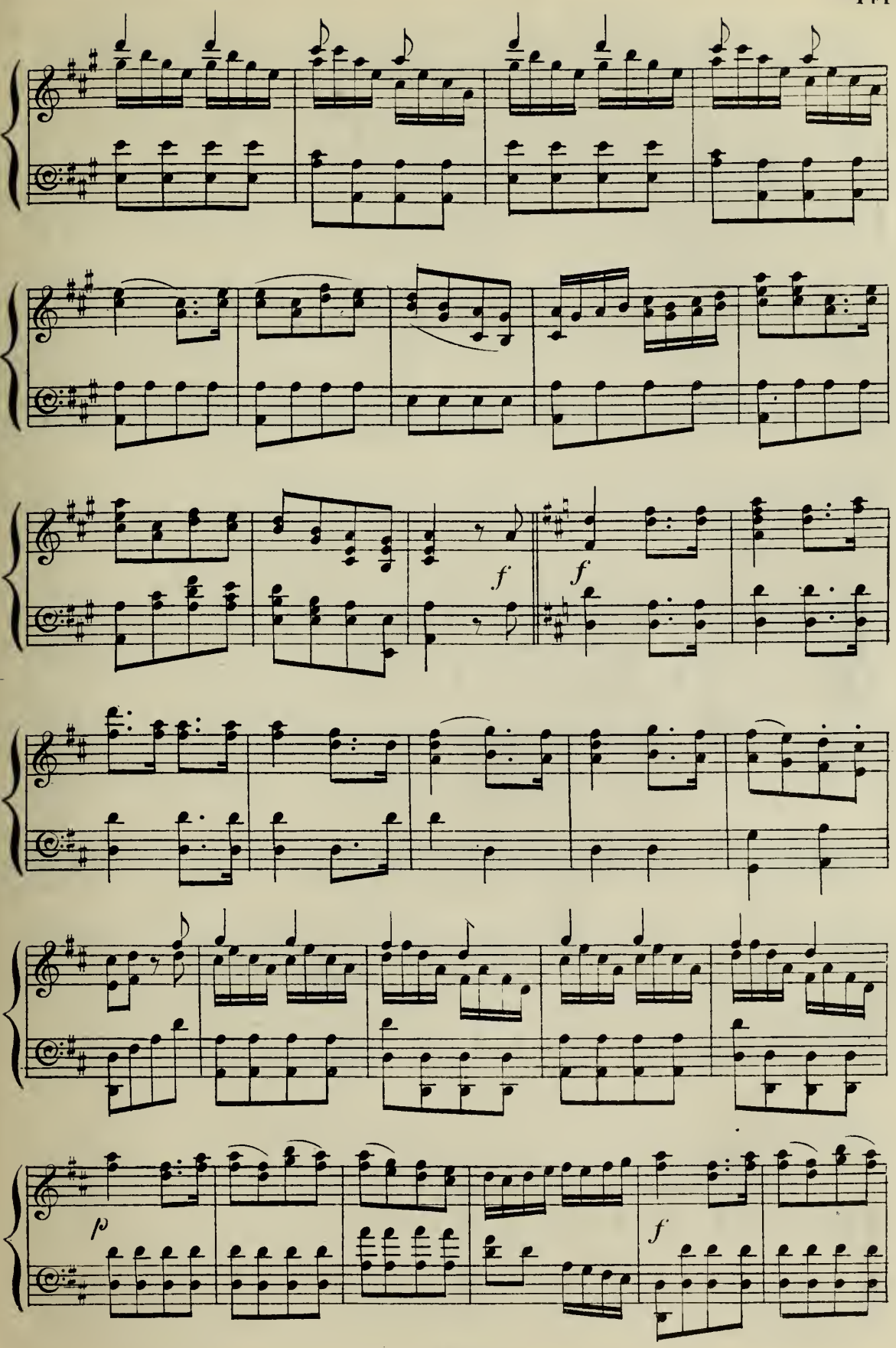
- more you shall raise. Joy - - ous lays hymns of

- more we will raise. Joy - - ous lays hymns of

- more we will raise. Joy - - ous lays hymns of


praise e - - ver more you shall raise e - - ver
praise e - - ver more we will raise e - - ver
praise e - - ver more we will raise e - - ver
cres:
f
more you shall raise.
more we will raise.
more we will raise.
W. 2655.


Maestoso.
Ob.
Hn.
Str.
The scene changes to the Temple of Eros: Nymphs and shepherds are celebrating
the return of Euridice in glad song and dances.
f
p


f
f
p
f

ORPHEUS. A

'Tis E - - ros con - quers, and all the world re -

- joi - ces Raise glad voi - ces in his praise! When

cres:

sigh - ing in sor - - row, dread - ing the mor - row Love leads us

laugh - - ing o'er flow'r - strewn ways. Love leads us

laugh - - ing o'er flow'r - strewn ways.

Chorus.

B

Sop: 'Tis E - - ros con-quers, and all the world re - joi - ces, Raise glad voi - ces in . . his praise! When sigh - ing in sor - row, dread - ing the mor - row, Love leads us sigh - ing in sor - row, dread - ing the mor - row,

Alto. 'Tis E - - ros con-quers, and all the world re - joi - ces, Raise glad voi - ces in . . his praise! When sigh - ing in sor - row, dread - ing the mor - row, Love leads us

Tenor. 'Tis E - - ros con-quers, and all the world re - joi - ces, Raise glad voi - - ces in his praise! When sigh - ing in sor - row, dread - ing the mor - row,

Bass. 'Tis E - - ros con-quers, and all the world re - joi - ces, Raise glad voi - - ces in his praise! When sigh - ing in sor - row, dread - ing the mor - row,

laugh - ing o'er flow'r - strewn ways. Love leads us laugh - ing o'er

laugh - ing o'er flow'r - strewn ways. Love leads us laugh - ing o'er

Love leads us laugh - ing o'er

Love leads us laugh - ing o'er

f

C EROS.

flow'r - strewn ways. By my help, the hap - - - less

flow'r - strewn ways.

flow'r - strewn ways.

flow'r - strewn ways.

p

lov - - er Soon will re - cov - er the bliss he sought

His des - pair - ing soon I ban - - ish, Sor - - rows

van - - ish that made him dis - traught, Sor - rows van - - ish that

made him dis - traught.

Chorus.

D

Sop: 'Tis E - - - ros con - quers, and all the world re - joi - ces,

Alto. 'Tis E - - - ros con - quers, and all the world re - joi - ces,

Tenor 'Tis E - - - ros con - quers, and all the world re - joi - ces,

Bass. 'Tis E - - - ros con - quers, and all the world re - joi - ces,

Raise glad voi - ces in his praise! When sigh - ing in

Raise glad voi - ces in his praise! When sigh - - ing in

Raise glad voi - - ces in his praise! When sigh - - ing in

Raise glad voi - - ces in his praise! When sigh - - ing in

sor - row, dread - ing the - mor - row, Love leads us laugh - ing, o'er

sor - row, dread - ing the mor - row, Love leads us laugh - ing, o'er

sor - row, dread - ing the mor - - row,

sor - row, dread - ing the mor - - row,

p

flow'r-strewn ways. Love leads us laugh - ing o'er flow'r - strewn ways.

flow'r-strewn ways. Love leads us laugh - ing o'er flow'r - strewn ways.

Love leads us laugh - ing o'er flow'r-strewn ways.

Love leads us laugh - ing o'er flow'r-strewn ways.

f

EURIDICE.

Jea - lous was I, and doubt - ing and fear - ing, now en - - dear - - ing faith fills my heart Thus the night that veils . . . . . the mea - dows flies when the sha - dows at last de - - - part, flies when the sha - dows at last de - - - part.

Chorus.

F

Sop: *f*

'Tis E - - - ros con - quers, and all the world re - joi - ces,

Alto. *f*

'Tis E - - - ros con - quers, and all the world re - joi - ces,

Tenor. *f*

'Tis E - - - ros con - quers, and all the world re - joi - ces,

Bass. *f*

'Tis E - - - ros con - quers, and all the world re - joi - ces,

f

Raise glad voi - ces in his praise! When sigh - - ing in

Raise glad voi - ces in his praise! When sigh - - ing in

Raise glad voi - - ces in his praise! When sigh - - ing in

Raise glad voi - - ces in his praise! When sigh - - ing in

sor - - row, dread - - ing the mor - - row, Love leads us laughing, o'er

sor - - row, dread - - ing the mor - - row, Love leads us laughing, o'er

sor - - row, dread - - ing the mor - - row,

sor - - row, dread - - ing the mor - - row.

p

flow'r - strewn ways. Love leads us laugh - ing, o'er

flow'r - strewn ways. Love leads us laugh - ing, o'er

Love leads us laugh - ing, o'er

Love leads us laugh - ing, o'er

f

C

flow'r — strewn ways. 'Tis E - - - ros con - - quers, and

flow'r — strewn ways. 'Tis E - - - ros con - - quers, and

flow'r — strewn ways. 'Tis E - - - ros con - - quers, and

flow'r — strewn ways. 'Tis E - - - ros con - - quers, and

ff

all the world re - joi - - ces, Raise glad voi - - ces

all the world re - joi - - ces, Raise glad voi - - ces

all the world re - joi - - ces, Raise glad voi - - ces

all the world re - joi - - ces, Raise glad voi - - ces

in his . . . praise! Raise glad

in his . . . praise! Raise glad

in his praise! Raise glad

in his praise! Raise glad

voi - - - - - - ces in his praise!

voi - - - - - - ces in his praise!

voi - - - - - - ces in his praise!

voi - - - - - - ces in his praise!

Raise glad voi - - - - ces in his praise!

Raise glad voi - - - - ces in his praise!

Raise glad voi - - - - ces in his praise!

Raise glad voi - - - - ces in his praise!

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